JOHN BULL, APRIL 25, 1936

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LIX.
1558.

THRILLING NEW £1.1.0 PRESENTATION TO EVERY READER SEE CENTRE PAGES.

JOHN BULL

FOR RAPID RECOVERY AFTER ILLNESS–TAKE

WINCARNIS

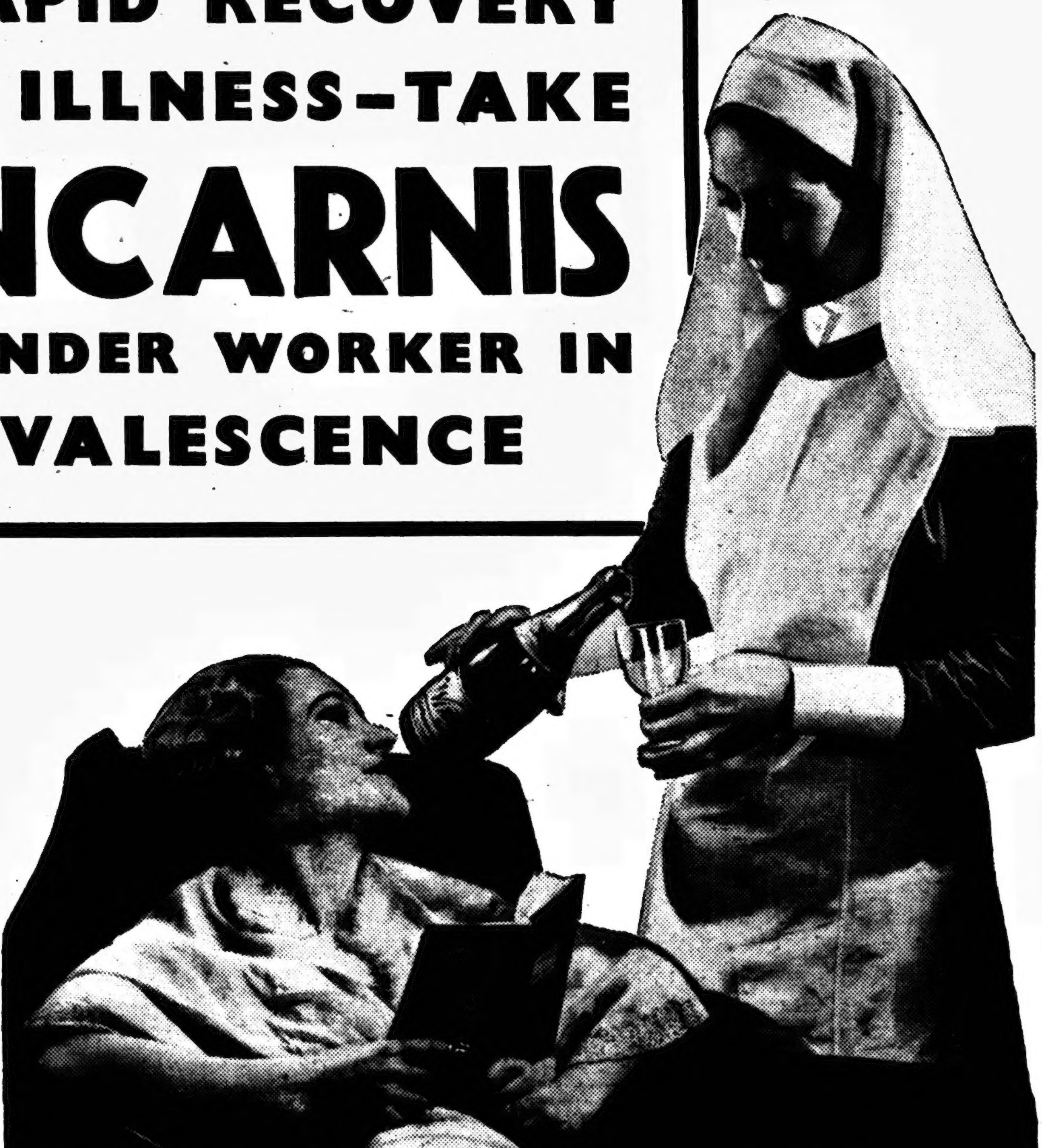
THE WONDER WORKER IN CONVALESCENCE

After illness comes the struggle for strength. Wincarnis gives it you. It puts you on your feet again, gets you out and about quicker than anything else in the world. Wincarnis is the great builder in convalescence. Every enjoyable glass gives you back more vitality, more energy, more joyous strength. Start taking Wincarnis to-day . . . the one quick way back to health.

WRITE TO-DAY

Write to-day for free trial bottle of Wincarnis, to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Dept. AD-6, Wincarnis Works, Norwich. Enclose 4½d. in stamps to cover postage and packing. Please write name and address in block letters. Wincarnis will do you good.

FREE A TRIAL BOTTLE OF WINCARNIS



Cardinal
Red Tiles

SPRING CLEAN RED TILES

ALSO FOR RED COMPOSITION FLOORS FRONT STEPS AND CONCRETE PATHS Etc

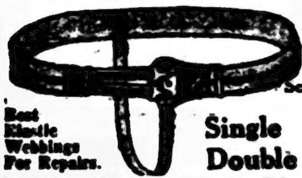
When Spring Cleaning, restore your Red Tiles, Red Composition Floors and Front Steps to their original richness with Cardinal Polish.

Large Tins 6d. & 1/-
From all Dealers.

Dept. K, Chiswick Products Ltd., London, W.4. (P 33)

RUPTURE

ELASTIC TRUSSES AND APPLIANCES



Any style.

No extra charge for Scrotal pads.

Best Elastic Webbings For Repairs.

Single 12/6
Double 17/-

The New "CAMPOLASTIC" Air Pads unpuncturable. Customers daily write: "For quality and efficiency your appliances cannot be equalled." All receipts have printed Guarantee. "Money refunded if unsatisfied."

FREE TRUSSES for many National Health insured persons. Send for Illustrated Price List and Measurement Form POST FREE. (Close Saturdays, 1 p.m.)

C. A. MACBETH (J.B.32),
124, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction, London, S.W.11. *Phone: Bat. 4247.*

SOUTH WESTERN

GREENHOUSES.

L.	W.	Cash.	Down.	12Pts.
6	5	47/6	2/6	4/8
10	6	82/6	3/6	7/6
15	8	140/-	5/-	13/-

ALL SECTIONAL.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY FROM STOCK

250 MILE FREE LORRY DELIVERY

Write now for free Cat. S.S. (Sheds, etc.) G.H. (Greenhouses)

MOTOR HOUSES.

L.	W.	Cash.	Down.	12Pts.
8	6	61/-	3/9	5/6
10	7	80/6	4/6	8/2
13	7	100/6	5/-	10/-

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. 1929 Ltd.
Dept. J., Hugon Rd., Fulham, S.W.6. Ful. 1121 (5 lines)

FREE!

Test, free of charge, the wonderful properties of "Pepsodent Toothpaste," or "Pepsodent Tooth Powder," the new method which keeps the teeth white and brilliant and prevents dental decay. You can try either free by writing, mentioning "John Bull," and enclose 1½d. stamp to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to the Pepsodent Co. (Dept. 69), Park Royal Rd., London, N.W., or by simply filling in the Coupon on page 31. Tick which you prefer—toothpaste or powder. Don't delay but accept this unique offer now by turning to p. 31 and clipping out the Coupon!

A GUINEA DYNAMO LIGHTING SET FREE

Write for Lists NOW

CYCLES FROM 57/6 CASH OR TERMS

THAT'S MY OFFER to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1936 Models at lower prices and terms than Agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

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for Britain's Best "Double Value" and "Treble Value" Club Goods exchangeable for Cigarettes and Tobacco: Boots and Shoes: Watches and Clocks: Sports and Games: Clothing: Household Goods and everything you want.

Free Gifts and Bonus to Agents. "Southern's Gazette," Catalogue and particulars Post Free

240 PAGE BOOK FREE

Write to-day for Free Outfit.

SOUTHERN & CO.
UNIVERSAL HOUSE CHRISTCHURCH HANTS

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

ALL ROUND VALUE AND A SQUARE GUARANTEE FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 37.

Accept this FREE OFFER of a TRIAL BOTTLE of WINCARNIS!

If you are run down or suffer from nerves, if you lack appetite, pep and zest for life, write to-day to Coleman and Co., Ltd., Dept. AD-6, Wincarnis Works, Norwich, and enclose 4½d. in stamps to cover postage, packing, etc. A generous sample bottle of Wincarnis will be sent to you, FREE! Commence taking Wincarnis now and get back your old vigour quickly and surely! Start the first step by accepting this free trial offer—Now. Please write clearly giving name and full postal address in block letters!

Great Spring Cleaning Offer

FREE!

SET OF 3 CLOTHS & FREE POLISHING DUSTER
2/6
POST FREE

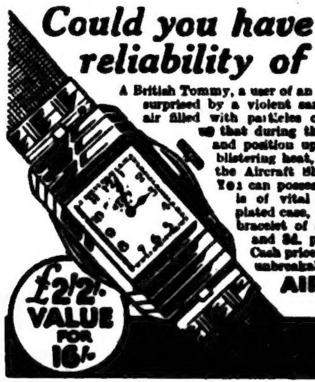
"Dox" Superior SELF-POLISHING CLOTHS

Make Work Easier

The set of three cleans everything without any polish, powder or paste being required. Furniture, Mirrors, Leather, Brass, Chromium, Copper, Silverware, etc. All can be cleaned quickly and beautifully with these magic cloths. They last for months and only cost 9d. each. With each set of three we present you with a polishing duster entirely free. BLYTH & MARTYN (Dept. J.B.), 1827, London Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.

AIRCRAFT WATCH TIMES BRITISH REGIMENT DURING SANDSTORM IN DESERT

Could you have better proof of the quality and reliability of Aircraft Watches than this?



A British Tommy, a user of an Aircraft Wrist Watch, writes that, during a trek over the desert his regiment was surprised by a violent sandstorm which lasted for five days. Under such conditions of tropical heat and air filled with particles of fine sand, all watches with the exception of his "Aircraft," failed. He informs us that during the whole of this critical period the entire regiment was dependent for its time and position upon the Aircraft Watch. What more difficult test could a watch be put to?—blistering heat, penetrating, wind-swept sand and the jolting of the journey on horseback, yet the Aircraft Shockproof Watch came through with flying colours, when all others had failed. You can possess one of these identical watches and it will not let you down when timekeeping is of vital importance. "Aircraft Cadet" Shockproof Watch with Handsome Chrome-plated case, perfectly adjusted Swiss Lever movement, fully tested for accuracy, with Milanese bracelet of stainless Chromium-plated material. 10 years' warranty. Sent for 3d. deposit and 3d. part post (6d. P.O. in all, no stamps) and 1/6 fortnightly until 17/6 is paid. Cash price 16/-. Lady's dainty model, same price and terms. Also Superior Model Watch unbreakable glass, cannot be overwound, 22/6, same terms.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS, LTD., (Dept. C.C.J.28),
89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

YOURS for 3d. DEPOSIT

WOULD YOU LIKE A FREE SAMPLE OF JELLY CRYSTALS?

THEN SEIZE This SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY NOW—Before It's too late!

HOUSEWIVES! Here's a unique present for you! A large free sample of Bird's famous Jelly Crystals, enough for a pint of delicious jelly! This packet of Bird's Jelly Crystals is yours for the asking. All you have to do to get it is to send your name and address and part of an empty packet of Bird's Custard to Bird's, Jelly Crystals Dept. A.J.27, Thames House, Millbank, London. Cut this out for your immediate attention.

BABY CLOTHES

30/- BETTER THAN EVER—SEND TO ME NOW—TESTIMONIALS ARRIVING DAILY FROM PURCHASERS OF MY IMPROVED LAYETTE

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long Clothes. 75 DELIGHTFUL GARMENTS. (for Winter or Summer Baby), Silk and Wool Shawl, Bath Robes, Lawn or Winsey Day Gowns, L'Cloth, Flan. or Winsey Nighties, Best Wool Vests, Back-Flannels, Hand Knit Woollies, Hat, Coats, Trunk Sets, Turk Napkin Squares, Coveralls, etc. Another Letter:—"The layette received has been admired by many. My friend paid nearly £3 for her Baby Clothes, and they are inferior to yours, and I may add hers did not contain a shawl."

SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms. Mrs. J. B. HOWARD 56, Dover Road Portsmouth.

THORNS BARGAINS

Sent on first Payment. Thorn's Buildings are made in accurately fitting sections with "Strongess" steel-braced corners, easy to bolt together. All wood planed smooth, ornamental gables, roofing felt. On fullest approval at Bargain prices.

Send NOW for FREE Catalogue No. 48 B

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS.

Long	Wide	High	Cash.	Down	Mthly.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	43/-	3/6	3/11
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	58/-	3/9	5/1
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	61/-	4/-	5/6
9ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	73/6	4/6	6/6
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	88/-	4/6	8/-

Floors Extra. Many other Sizes.

Delivered Free or Carr. Pd. Eng. & Wales.

J. THORN & SONS, LTD. BOX 48 B, BRAMPTON ROAD, BEXLEYHEATH, KENT.
Telephone: Bexleyheath 305

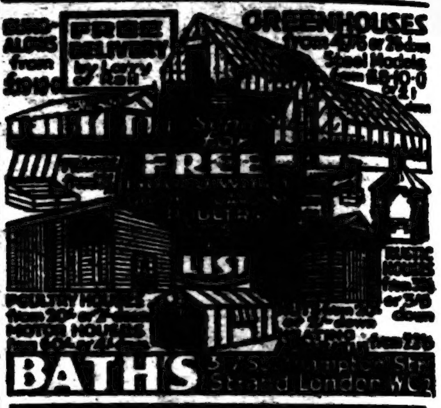
Pent Roof Sheds 22/-
Greenhouses 55/-
Garages 65/6

"JOHN BULL'S" MESSAGE TO SHOPKEEPERS AND SMALL TRADERS

Local trade is limited, so why not sell by post—the modern method of trading? Advertise a bargain line in "John Bull's" famous "Shop Window" and reach millions of buyers all over the country. One advertiser recently reported that from a single advertisement he had received over 300 orders for a 10/- article! A mail order department has turned many a local business into a national one. Why not yours? Start small, grow big.

Apply on business letterhead for particulars and details of free advertisement-writing service for Shopkeepers and Small Traders.

Address:
Manager, Ideas and Sales Development Dept.,
"John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

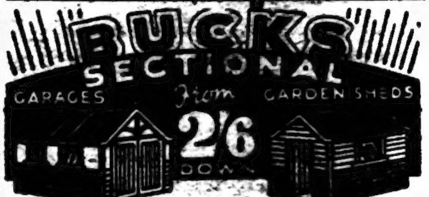

GREENHOUSES from 42/6 or 7/6 down
Steel Models from £8-10-0
FREE DELIVERY by Lorry or Rail
FREE LIST
POULTRY HOUSES from 20/- or 2/- down
MOTOR HOUSES from £6-0-0 or 4/- down
BATHS 3/7 Southampton St., Strand London W.C.2

NO MORE DISTURBED NIGHTS

Quick Relief and Comfort.

Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Incontinence, Constipation, Gall Stones, with associated Gout, Sciatica, Gravel, Scalding and constant getting up at nights are quickly relieved by the bloodless surgery of the Shadforth "Bladder Comforter." Immediately, all day and all night, painlessly, secretly, and without the loss of one drop of blood or one hour of employment, they get to work. They cleanse, cool and heal. They move what is harmful. You are restored. Don't worry. Shadforth will give you prompt relief.

Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 585.
Prices: 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 12/- (300).
Privately packed and post free at these prices from
Shadforth Prescription Service Ltd.,
(Dept. J.B. 26A), 40, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, and Branches.



Bucks Sectional Buildings are Britain's best value. Every one is steel braced for strength, brilliantly constructed and detailed, and specially constructed for quick and easy assembly. Select your model from Bucks Catalogue J.S., it's FREE!

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Immediate delivery on first payment. Carriage Paid England and Wales or Free Lorry Service.

BUCKS PORTABLE BUILDINGS, Electric Works (Dept. J.S.), Erith Road, [illegible], Kent

EASILY ERECTED [illegible] TOGETHER

HEART TROUBLE

PRESCRIPTION THAT WILL GIVE YOUR HEART A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. Shadforth Tonic No. 632 (known as "Blue Lion Fox Nuts") will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription, and be normal in a few days. This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, tremblings, run-down condition, and stops that falling to pieces feeling.

Ask for Shadforth Prescription Tonic No. 632.
Prices: 1/3 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 12/- (432).
Privately packed and post free at these prices from
Shadforth Prescription Service Ltd.
(Dept. J.B.30), 40, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, and Branches.

A Super Bargain For HOUSEWIVES!

SEND FOR FREE ILLUSTR. BOOKLET

Turn to p. 23 and fill in the coupon for booklet illustrating the Hoover Cleaner.

Say good-bye to the drudgery of hands and knees behind a dustpan and brush. Abolish the old-fashioned methods of carpet sweeper and replace with an effortless, thorough cleaning Hoover as illustrated on p. 23, which can now be secured for only a few shillings down (10/-) and small monthly payments. Get full particulars of this wonderful model by filling in the coupon, or write mentioning "John Bull," to Hoover, Ltd. (Dept. Z.6), Perivale, Greenford, Middlesex.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- ex., we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Brussolette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS, Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues, Bronze, Rose and Art Colourings; to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets 2 Rugs and 2 Doormats for 20/-, Carr. paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.

9/-

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.), Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

THAMES UTILITY

GARAGES FROM 4/6 DOWN

Send now for FREE CATALOGUE No. 15. Hundreds of Sizes and Designs.

STEEL BRACED CORNERS!

Prompt Free Delivery or Carriage Paid England and Wales.

REDUCED SALE PRICES

STEEL TIED ROOFS!

Weatherboard Garages from	£3 : 15 : 0
Asbestos Garages from	£4 : 10 : 0
Garden Sheds from	£1 : 9 : 0

MORTISED AND TENONED JOINTS!

THAMES UTILITY BUILDINGS,
7, West Street, Erith, Kent.
(Props.: Thames Steam Saw Mills Ltd.) (Estd. 40 years.)
'Phone: Erith 2072-3.

DON'T WEAR DRAINPIPES

SEMI-OXFORD

17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 or 24 bottoms.

FLANNELS

Waist 28 to 46, Leg 25 to 36. Silver, Med. or Dark Grey. Well cut and made from tested Flannel, with belt loops, side straps, front cash pocket, usual side pockets and buttons inside; permanent turn-ups. Please state waist, inside leg and width bottom required.

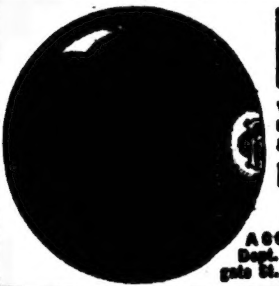
5/- Post 6d. or C.O.D.

2 pairs 10/6 post paid

ONLY TO PURCHASERS OF FLANNEL TROUSERS

St. Margaret's Woollen Slipover in Blue, Maroon, Grey, White 1/6

THE FLANNEL KING (Dept. J.B.), Mail Order Dept., 132-134, Heath Rd., TWICKENHAM, also 18, Canada Park Parade, Edgware, & 142, High Street, Staines.



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SUPPLIED FOR CASH OR EASY TERMS

120 PAGES FREE

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Limited,
Dale Works,
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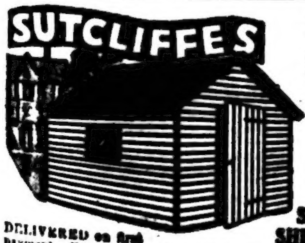
GENUINE ALL-BRITISH SERGE, WORSTED or TWEED

SUIT for 19/-

TAILORED TO MEASURE. HONESTLY WORTH DOUBLE. Splendid quality Serge, Worsteds or Tweeds. S.B. or D.B. style, tailored to your own measures. Perfect fitting guaranteed. Prices from 19/- to 55/-. Money refunded if not delighted.

WRITE or CALL for FREE PATTERNS STYLE-BOOK and SELF-MEASURE FORM NOW to

WATSONS
(Dept. 4), 32, DUNCAN STREET, LEEDS, 1.



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Design S.S.

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DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Sent carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied Free. (Floor extra.)

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London Showrooms: 40-42, Oxford St., W.1.

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SETTEE LOUNGE SETTEE or FULL LENGTH BED

35/- or 2/- weekly.

Carr. & Pack. Eng. & W. 3/6

AS A BED

Patent Spring Seat. Solid Oak Frame. Turned Legs. 3 Velvet Cord Cushions, colours to suit everyone.

Send for new coloured catalogue J.2 of Wonderful Bargains in upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites.

Cheques, Registered Letters or Crossed P.O.s to

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO., LTD.,
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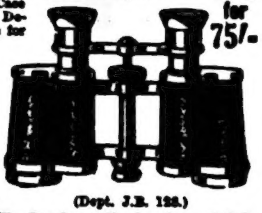

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Exceedingly powerful Prism Binoculars. By Lumiere, Paris. 8x Magnification. Wide View "Screw and Eyepiece Focus" Bending Bar. Damp and Dust Proof. Wonderful definition. Name of ship distinctly read five miles from shore. Complete in Brown English Leather Case with Slings. Send 3/- Deposit and 6d. for postage for Free approval. If satisfactory Balance payable 5/- monthly until 70/6 is paid or cash within 7 days 75/- only. Fully Illustrated List of Field and Prism Glasses Post Free.

10 gn. Model for 75/-

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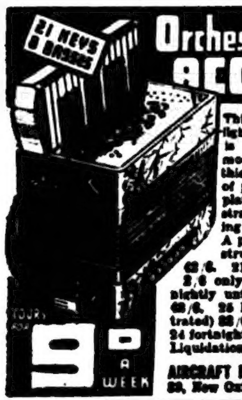
£2 : 2 : 0 Value for 16/6

A Charming Frock Specially Fashioned by our Designing Expert. Produced in Fine Quality Heavy Uncrushable Art Crepe. Note the delightful line of Skirt and Ultra Smart Sleeves. You can obtain immediate delivery of this Exclusive Model for 6d. Deposit and 6d. for Postage only. Balance after approval 1/6 Fortnightly until 17/9 is paid, or Full Cash 16/6 only. Colours: Black, Navy, Green, Saxe and Brown. All sizes available. O.S. sizes 2/6 extra.

Note this Remarkable Offer Raincoat AND Shoes FREE. We give to every purchaser of the Frock illustrated a 21/- Raincoat AND one pair of our 12/11 Lady's Black Patent Leather Shoes, all sizes 2-8. The Raincoat has a storm collar, full belt and vertical Pockets. Remember, both articles as illustrated are given FREE

J. A. DAVIS & Co. Dept. J.B. 183
94-104 DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5



21 KEYS 8 BASSES

Orchestral PIANO ACCORDION

5 GN. VALUE FOR 42/6

This famous "Twilight Blue" model is a genuine Orchestral Piano model, beautifully finished in this delightfully coloured mother of pearl nacrolaque with highly plated panel and solid leather straps. Full piano action. Sloping keyboard. Triple tone chord. A powerful and magnificent instrument. £5 5s. value for 42/6. 21 keys and 8 basses. Send 2/6 only, and if satisfied 1/6 fortnightly until 45/6 is paid in all. Cash 42/6. 25 keys and 12 basses (as illustrated) 55/6 cash or 5/6 with order and 24 fortnightly payments of 2/6. Special Liquidation Stock. No lists supplied.

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89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

NEW PRODUCTION TRIUMPH

56/6 1/6 WEEKLY

FREE TRIAL

Choose! Buy your Cycle at factory price or pay the shopkeeper his £1 profit. Latest improved all-British Cycle, superb finish, life-time guarantee. Works price only 56/6, or 1/6 weekly. Shop price £3/19/6. Every cycle rigidly tested & sent carr. paid on 7 days' free trial. Send for Free money-saving Illus. Catalogue showing a magnificent range of Lightweights, Roadsters, and Sports Models, etc., at direct-from-factory prices. Save 5/- in £1

MOORHOUSES,
Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

FREE WRITE for WONDERFUL NEW ART STYLE-LIST AND PATTERNS NOW!

19/6 (WORTH 45/-)

BRITISH MADE-TO MEASURE SUITS

Perfect Cut and Fit. Over 100 New Season's cloths to choose from. 20 years' reputation for square dealing. Don't send money now, but write for Free Art Catalogue, Patterns and Easy Self-Measure Chart—see what you buy. If you do not consider the suit supplied well worth 45/-, we return your money plus 1/- for your trouble in sending.

H. THOMAS & CO., Dept. J.B.5,
14, Pitlake Bridge, W. Croydon, Surrey.

PIANO ACCORDIONS

1/-

Benelli, Stelduni, Vissiniolo, Pancotti, Hohner, Crucianelli.

£5.5.0 value for 47/6

Piano Finished Cabinet, Tonal Reeds, Metal Bound Bellows. Triple Chord Action. Complete with Shoulder Straps. 21 Piano Keys. 8 Basses. Cash Price 47/6, or 2/6 First Instalment. Balance 4/- monthly until 52/6 is paid. Elaborate Tutor. Cheaper Accordions from 38/6. List of Models with 25 Keys, 12 Bass; 25 Keys, 24 Bass; 34 Keys, 48 Bass; 41 Keys, 120 Bass, etc., on terms. J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 50), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

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LADY'S SPRING COAT

50/- Value for 24/11

This season's specially designed model. Well tailored from fine quality fashionable woollen ribbed tweed. Large storm collar and double stitched wide lapels. Semi-fitting back, half belt, trimmed buttons, stitched gauntlet pattern sleeves. Lined art. silk to tone. Perfect finish throughout. Colours: Black, navy, fawn, green, grey, brown, wine and beige. Send only 1/- deposit and 6d. for post for Free Approval. Balance 2/- fortnightly until 26/11 is paid, or full Cash 24/11 only. Lengths: 44 to 50. Give bust and Length required. Outsizes 3/6 extra. Write for Illustrated Coat and Frock List. Post Free.

Note this Remarkable Offer. Raincoat AND Shoes FREE. We give to every purchaser of the Coat illustrated a 21/- Raincoat AND one pair of our 12/11 Lady's Black Patent Leather Shoes, all sizes 2-8. The Raincoat has a storm collar, full belt and vertical Pockets. Remember, both articles as illustrated are given FREE

J. A. DAVIS & Co. Dept. J.B. 83
94-104 DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5

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SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

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Discount for dozen lots

BURDON HUNTER
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TRADE SUPPLIED.

1/- A WEEK

Suits 21/- to 60/6 Patterns FREE.

Lady's Suit sent for 1/6, Gent's for 2/-, POST FREE to approved orders. Promise 2/- fortnightly. Latest Worsted-Finished Suitings. Lady's, Lt. Grey, Dk. Brown, Navy Blue, Black. S.W's and W's 29/6, O.S., 32/6. Gent's. Dk. Blue, Brown or Grey, Chest 35, 36, 38, 40, 42 ins. S.B., 30/-, D.B., 41/6. FREE. Black or Brown Shoes with either. Say which and size. FREE. Fine large new Bargain Catalogue.

Coats & Frocks 9/11 to 65/-.

FREE WITH SUIT

FREE WITH COSTUME

PAIN'S
Presents House Ltd.
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HASTINGS.

FREE!

To help you in your selection of moderately priced gifts of lasting beauty and utility. These three popular FREE GIFT BOOKS illustrate the unbeatable value in good watches, rings and jewellery, clocks, silverware and cutlery obtainable at the 98 H. Samuel shops. Satisfaction assured or money returned. Send for them TO-DAY!

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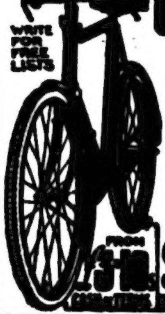

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THIS SPACIOUS SOUND CHAMBER MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE

IMPROVED MODEL 2/- POST 3d

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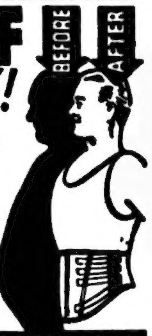
Straight from the Continent! The marvellous Accordion Harp Harmonica as used by bands and professionals. Note the large polished wood sound chamber, which amplifies and controls the tremolo tuned deep bass and rich treble chords, giving amazing volume just like a mighty organ. Bound in handsome coloured nacreous mother-of-pearl, with plated fittings, this full-size brass-reeded Harmonica is a most powerful magnificent instrument on which you can quickly play any tunes with realistic piano-accordion effects. Wonderful value. Wm. PENN (Dept. 22A.), 623, Holloway Road, London, N.19.



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£5 CASH BONUS AND HALF PROFIT; quick-selling 1/- lines: two free gifts for each purchaser; salesman wanted in your district; earn £3-£4 weekly; samples free.—Write, Guyan, 14, Barbican House, Beech Street, London, E.C.1.

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POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1936 (FREE). Contains information of pay, prospects and Entrance requirements for all Forces. prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

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EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITIES. G.P.O. Engineering Dept., Telephone Service and Patent Office Assistants. Permanent Posts. Commencing pay, £3 10s.-£4 per week. No experience required; candidates (age limits 17-25) must be willing to study technical subjects.—For full particulars write, B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17-19, Stratford Place, London, W.1.

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CIVIL SERVICE VACANCY GAZETTE (April Edition); gives particulars of current vacancies with Rates of Pay, Duties, Age Limits, Examination Dates, etc. Both sexes interested in becoming Civil Servants are advised to apply for a FREE copy of the Gazette to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

YOUNG Men physically fit should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. We have special Courses for Entrance and Promotion; 1/- per week brings success. Full particulars free, or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, free. Dept. A.38,
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WALLPAPERS.—Book of 160 Patterns post free. — ECLIPSE WALLPAPERS, SHIELDS ROAD, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

RADIO VALVES direct from manufacturers. Only 1/9 each. Note the bargain offer of Clarion Radio Valve Co. on page 3.

WALLPAPERS from 2d. roll. Bigger, Brighter, Bargain Book 1936 Designs. Post free.—BRUCE & HALL (Dept. J.B.), SOUTH SHIELDS.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in the Berkeley Superlax Chair advt. on page 41 for free illustrated catalogue of all models, together with complete range of coverings, patterns, etc. 10/- with order secures luxurious model illustrated.

FREE.—The makers of New World Gas Cookers offer every housewife and cook a free copy of the Radiation Cookery Book, which contains dozens of menus to choose from. Also particulars of how, with a Regulo, everything just cooks itself—you put a whole meal in the oven and go away until it is cooked. Simply fill in the coupon on page 29 and post to Radiation, Ltd., Department 824, 104, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

FREE.—Housewives, here's good news. Fill in the coupon in the Hoover advertisement on page 29 for free illustrated booklet describing all about Hoover Cleaners. End old-fashioned methods of carpet sweeping behind dustpan and brush. A Hoover makes spring-cleaning easy, for only 10/- down. First of all get particulars of the model illustrated on p. 29 by filling in your name and address in the coupon.

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HACKNEY WICK, E.9.
Established over 50 years and the largest makers of Toilet Rolls in the United Kingdom.

1/6 DEPOSIT secures Ambrose Wilson's frock bargain offered on page 18. Turn to it now, and use the coupon when ordering.

WALLPAPERS.—BRITAIN'S BEST PATTERN BOOK POST FREE. — Write, Blakey. Morris (Dept. J.B.), London Road, Southwark, S.E.1.

WHY PAY a fancy price for a made-to-measure Suit? Messrs. Thomas & Co. will supply you at the extraordinarily low price of 19/6. Send no money now. Write for the free patterns mentioned in this firm's advt. on page 3.

MAKE SPRING-CLEANING easier by using "Dox" self-polishing cloths. No polish, powder or paste required. There's a "Dox" self-polishing cloth for every purpose and a special free offer is made to *John Bull* readers in this week's "Shop Window" on page 2. (See advt. of Messrs. Blyth & Martyn).

BABY-CLOTHES. — EXPECTANT MOTHERS, do not hesitate in obtaining your complete layette from me. Every garment Beautifully Home-made from finest materials Style and quality approved by Nursing Homes and Welfare centres 75-Garment Layette with full-size Shawl, 30/-, or Superior Nursing Home Set, 42/. including best flannels, woollies, Silk Robes and Handsome Shawl. Send 2/- for pcl. on appro. (Cash or Terms.)—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

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POULTRY = PROFIT. — Make your poultry more profitable by getting "The Feathered World Year Book, 1936." The complete poultry-keeper's guide. Everything you want to know about buying, selling and breeding. Over 300 pages and 80 illustrations in photogravure. To obtain a copy, send 2/6 to "The Feathered World," Dept. J.B.1, 9, Arundel St., Ldn., W.C.2,

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NOW is the time to use SANGRAL—the 10-DAY FERTILISER for better flowers, fruit, vegetables and lawns. 100 per cent. safe and effective. 6d., 1s. 6d. and 3s.—Sold everywhere.

SHARPEN YOUR MOWER YOURSELF.—Genuine Carborundum Sharpener guaranteed to instantly sharpen bluntest mower, garden shears, etc. No skill required. Saves pounds. Price only 1/9, post 3d. Wm. Penn (Dept. C/9), 623, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, Drums & All Access., Trumpets, Guitars, etc. 1d. p.c. brings wonderful 64-p. cat. free.—Terms, J. B. RAYMOND & CO., 5, Laurence Pountney Hill, London, E.C.4.

FREE.—Before buying your Radio, get the free illustrated literature explaining all about the new Ekco Radio Receivers. Simply fill in the coupon on page 16 or write, mentioning John Bull, to E. K. Cole, Ltd., Dept. J.B.2, Ekco Works, Southend-on-Sea. The Battery set illustrated can be obtained on H.P. terms from less than 2s. per week.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a Truss! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (520E), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

ARE you suffering from a cold or influenza? Cephos, the Harley Street Physician's remedy, will give instant relief. Cannot affect the heart. In powders and tablets. Send p.c. for Free Sample to CEPHOS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), BLACKBURN.

PSORIASIS-ECZEMA ended while you sleep. Satisfaction guaranteed. FREE BOOKLET.—RIDALEX, LTD., J., Lytham Road, Blackpool.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a specialist's Positive Cure by Removing the cause. No fasting, dieting, or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply, or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

ALL KINDS of Rupture, Elastic Trusses and Appliances from 12/6. Free Trusses for National Health insured persons. Read the advertisement of C. A. Macbeth on page 2.

AWAY WITH CHILBLAINS! CHILLILINE banishes itching immediately, prevents bursting; allays soreness. Safe and soothing. Chilliline cures Chilblains, surely. From Chemists. 1/3 or by post, 1/5, from SANGERS, 42, Hampstead Road, LONDON, N.W.1.

"INFERIORITY COMPLEX."—If you suffer from Nervousness, Blushing, etc., send for my free book on a simple home cure.—Mr. Rivers (J.B. 19), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1

RUPTURE held securely without Understraps! No Ball or Oval Fronted Pads. 7 days' free Trial. Write or Call.—Blunden Surg. Appliance Co., Ltd. (Dept. 529C), 9, Oxford St., London, W.1.

A FREE Booklet, "How to Preserve the Eyesight," is issued by the makers of the famous Singleton's Eye Ointment. Simply fill in the coupon on page 34 for a free copy.

READERS' attention is drawn to the Simpkins Sore Throat Tablet offer on page 42.

FREE.—Generous Sample of WINCARNIS. If you lack appetite, pep and zest for life, give WINCARNIS a trial.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Coleman and Co., Ltd., Dept. A.D.6, Wincarnis Works, Norwich, enclosing 4½d. stamps for postage, etc. See offer on Front Cover.

A FREE sample of Nostroline, which banishes Catarrh, Colds, etc., is offered in the advt. on page 18.

FREE.—A generous sample of FEEN-A-MINT, the safe, pleasant chewing laxative, is offered to every reader who sends 1½d. in stamps to White's Laboratories, Ltd. (Dept. S.2), 15, Thames House, Millbank, S.W.1.

FILL in the coupon in the Phyllosan advt. on page 45, enclose 1½d. stamp, and you will receive a novel tablet-container in coloured bakelite, for pocket or handbag. This is sent free, together with a copy of a special book which explains how to keep the arteries young, restore your blood-pressure to normal and revitalise and rejuvenate your whole system.

FREE. — Every sufferer from skin troubles should write for a free book published by the makers of Germolene Ointment. Write to Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Dept. T.S.318, Manchester, 16. See page 34

MISCELLANEOUS.

ENDOWMENT Policies purchased outright.
A. A. LEWIS,
22, TIB LANE, MANCHESTER, 2.

GILBEY'S Invalid Port will give you Spring vitality. It can be obtained at any Wine Merchant or Off-licence at only 4s. 6d. a bottle.

THE best rubber heels that money can buy bear the name "Phillips." See that you get the genuine. If not, take advantage of the unique offer appearing in the advt. on p. 41.

FREE.—100-page book, "Guide to Dog Management," write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spratts Patent, Ltd., 58, Mark Lane, London, E.C.3. This free offer appears on p. 41.

A FREE guide explaining all about the Isle of Man will be sent to readers who write to N. L. Clague, Publicity Dept., Isle of Man, or Room 119, Grand Buildings, Trafalgar Square, London. See offer on page 33.

FREE.—A fascinating book of modern colour schemes of painted specimens of all Maisonne colours is offered to *John Bull* readers. Simply send a p.c. with your name and address in block capitals to Lewis Berger & Sons, Ltd. (Dept. B.2), Homerton, London, E.9. See p. 28.

THE Endowment Policies of the Prudential Assurance Co. are specially designed to meet the needs of *John Bull* readers. They provide protection for your wife or your children, and an income for the man himself after the age of 60. Fill in and post the coupon on page 37 for further particulars.

ACCEPT this free offer. A large free sample of BIRD'S famous Jelly Crystals—enough for a pint of delicious Jelly!—can be obtained by all *John Bull* readers who send their name and address, and part of an empty packet of BIRD'S Custard, to BIRD'S, Dept. A.J.27, Thames House, Millbank, London. Seize the opportunity now, before this unique offer is withdrawn. Send at once for your large sample of BIRD'S Jelly Crystals—it's free if you comply with the simple condition. Further particulars appear on p. 33.

FILL in the coupon on page 31 for free sample of either Pepsodent Tooth Paste or Pepsodent Tooth Powder. If you've never tried either of these excellent preparations, which keep the teeth brilliantly white and prevent dental decay, send for your trial samples now. Be sure to enclose 1½d. in stamps to cover postage and packing. For many years Pepsodent Tooth Paste has been well known to our readers. Pepsodent Tooth Powder, however, is entirely new. You can try either by sending the coupon NOW.

NAIL BITING.
A real cure at last! Free booklet, sent privately for 1½d. stamp, explains how you can free yourself (or child) of this objectionable, health endangering habit.—Filtex, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

DEATH IN A SPLINTER

"I BELIEVE that a thorn or splinter got into his finger while chopping wood, that is the only thing I know of."

That was the statement made by a witness at the inquest on Mr. William Wright, of 74, Glass House Hill, Codnor, Derbyshire. Just a few words that tell a story of tragedy—a tragedy caused by an apparently harmless household task—chopping wood.

Despite every attention, Mr. Wright died from blood poisoning caused by the wound to his finger—a wound that at first did not seem in the least dangerous.

"JOHN BULL'S" PRACTICAL SYMPATHY.

As the late Mr. Wright was a registered reader of "John Bull" a cheque for £50—the Benefit provided by "John Bull's" great Free Family Insurance Gift for fatal home accidents—has been promptly dispatched to his widow.

£779 10s. 5d. PAID TO REGISTERED READERS LAST WEEK.

During the past week "John Bull" has distributed no less than £779 10s. 5d. to registered readers or their dependents.

Household and Sickness Benefits	£465	10	5
Accident Benefits—Adults, ...	£136	0	0
Accident Benefits—Children's ...	£178	0	0
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In addition to providing Benefits for Accidents in the Home and Garden, "John Bull" protects its registered readers on the sports field and while boating and bathing. The children, too, are covered and there is an invaluable Benefit for Loss by Burglary, and for damage to your Wireless Set by Lightning.

EXCLUSIVE BENEFITS.

Among other wonderful features of "John Bull's" Free Family Insurance are magnificent EXCLUSIVE BENEFITS. "John Bull" is the only paper in the world to safeguard your household effects against damage by Fire, Storm, Flood and Tempest, and the only paper to pay Benefits for Sickness.

All Accident and Sickness Benefits are paid in addition to any amounts a registered reader may receive from any other source.

One registration on the forms below covers husband, wife, home and children (over six and under fifteen).

Fill up the forms below to-day.

"JOHN BULL"—the ONLY paper to pay FIRE, STORM, FLOOD and SICKNESS BENEFITS

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) ....

Address ....

....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature ....

Address ....

....

.... Date..............................

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B.25/4/36

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

....

Reader's Signature.

Age..............................

Address ....

....

....

Name and Address of Newsagent. ....

....

.... Date..............................

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B.25/4/36

You buy with CONFIDENCE when you buy through "JOHN BULL"

"The John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 37.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN... OFFER

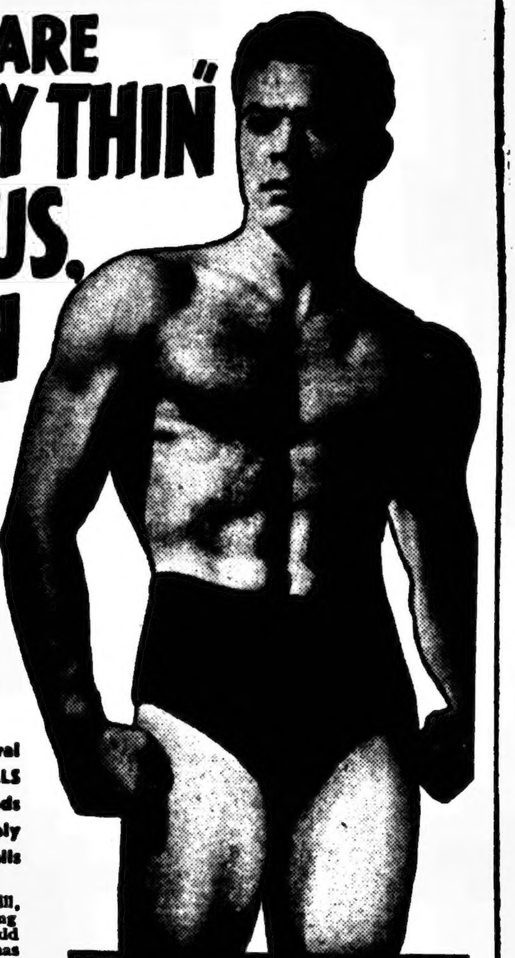
CASH THE COUPONS

'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with **14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9,** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

VALUE 3d

EVEN IF YOU ARE "NATURALLY THIN" ILL, NERVOUS, RUNDOWN



Gain Perfect Health, Renewed energy, A Rejuvenated Body and lbs. of Firm Flesh without use of Drugs, in 10 Days or No Cost!

"VIKELP" Tablets, the amazing Mineral Concentrate from the sea, rich in MINERALS and FOOD IODINE, is building up thousands of nervous, thin, run-down, prematurely ageing men and women where all else fails

There is hope now for "Naturally Skinny," ill, weak, run-down, ailing people who are ageing before their time and who do not seem able to add an ounce no matter what they eat. A new way has been found to gain vibrant energy, strong nerves, radiant health, and add flattering pounds of good solid flesh even on men and women who have been underweight, run-down and ailing for years. Extra pounds guaranteed (8-9 lbs. not uncommon).

"VIKELP" Tablets, the easily assimilable MINERAL and FOOD IODINE concentrate from the Pacific Ocean, get right down to the underlying cause of thin, nervous, run-down conditions, add pounds of solid flesh and improve health and energy by a "2-ways-in-1" natural process.

First, its rich supply of the 12 ESSENTIAL LIFE-GIVING MINERALS stimulates the digestive glands which produce the juices that alone enable you to digest fats and starches, the weight-making elements in your daily diet. And these minerals are needed by virtually every organ and for every function of the body. Second, "VIKELP" Tablets are rich in natural FOOD IODINE—a mineral needed by the vital organ which regulates metabolism, the process through which the body is constantly building firm solid flesh, new strength, health and energy. Six "VIKELP" Tablets contain more natural FOOD IODINE than 486 lbs. Spinach or 1,660 lbs. Beef. More Iron and Copper than 2 lbs. Spinach or 15 lbs. Fresh Tomatoes. More Calcium than 1 doz. Eggs. More Phosphorus than 3 lbs. Carrots. *Absolutely free from drugs.* After eating "VIKELP" Tablets for a few days the food you eat no longer clogs the system but turns to solid flesh. Not only is your body rejuvenated but faulty metabolism, constipation, gastritis, goitre, rheumatism, and other systematic illnesses are corrected or disappear entirely. Resistance is built up against "common colds" and other ordinary disorders. Whatever you've tried before, try "VIKELP" Tablets for only 10 days and if after taking them you do not feel wonderful, eat, sleep and work better, and have not gained extra pounds (8-9 lbs. not uncommon) the Trial is Free. "VIKELP" Tablets cost but little to use. 40 tablets 1/9d., 100 3/6d., 225 6/9d., 675 17/6d. If your dealer cannot supply you, send 3/6d. for 100-tablet trial treatment to Dept. J.B./4/4, Health Products Laboratories Ltd., 10, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.1.

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Its rich supply of	*Corrects*
Iodine ..	Goitre, skinniness, low vitality. bad skin, faulty metabolism, nerves.
Iron ..	Anæmia, headaches, weakness.
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Calcium ..	Stomach trouble, rickets, eczema impaired teeth during pregnancy.
Phosphorus	Mental exhaustion, subnormal growth.
Sodium ..	Stomach, kidney and bladder disorders, rheumatism.
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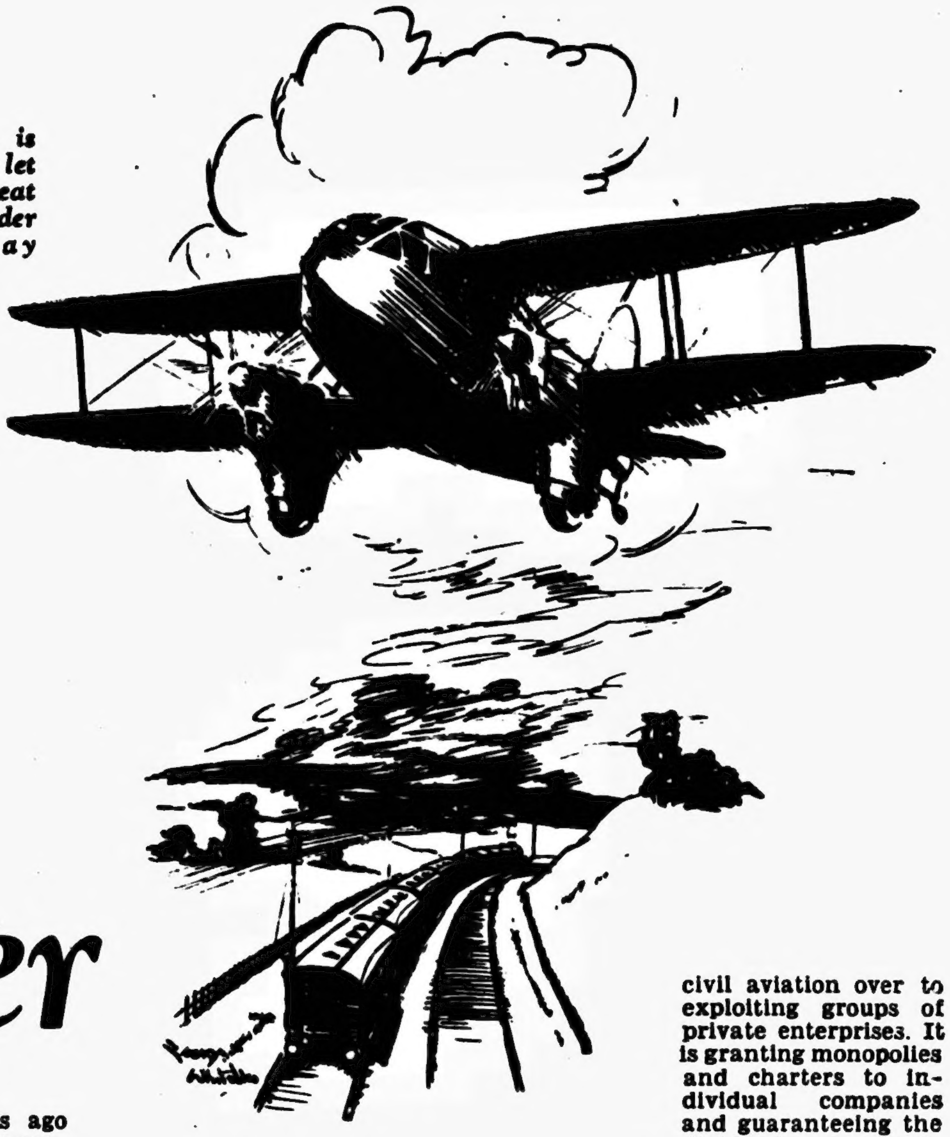
JOHN BULL

BIG AIR Blunder

Air Boom Year is here—we mustn't let it repeat the great 100-year old blunder of the Railway Boom Year



WE are going all wrong in the air! And we can't plead that we don't know any better.

We are letting history repeat itself in a way we shall suffer for one of these fine days.

For a moment take your eyes from the air to the ground. Look back a hundred years—to the year 1836, when came the great railway boom.

Scores of branch lines linking up every part of the country with the new steam rail transport were that year projected or in being. Dozens of companies were being formed to exploit the new system, and to manufacture engines, wagons, rails and all its other necessities.

Dozens of Acts of Parliament were rushed through granting powers and charters. The price of land soared and landlords made fortunes out of estates through which the lines must run. The Stock Exchange went mad.

By the end of that year over £30,000,000 had been lost by the public. Railway shares were "ten a penny." Hundreds of thousands of small investors were ruined and their homes broken up. The City was in a state of chaos and the Bank of England had to come to the rescue of several of the largest banking and financial houses.

One hundred years ago this year—an important anniversary to remember!

But let us come back to 1936 and see how much we *have* remembered. For this year witnesses the big boom in another and immeasurably greater form of transport—the great Air Boom.

And there is a sinister analogy so far between its coming and the beginnings of rail transport in this country.

☆ ★ ☆

There has been the same violent development in the space of a year or two. In 1934 there was about 1,000 miles of air routes in Great Britain. This summer there will be a total mileage over 5,000 miles—a fivefold increase in two years. And since 1932 route mileage has actually increased thirty-five times!

There is the same history of muddle, waste, profit-grabbing and cut-throat competition which always follows private enterprise when it invades the field of public service.

Even in this matter of the *air*, the *landowners* are after big cuts, just as they were with the railways. The new racket is aerodromes. Every town wants one—without regard to any national scheme, because there is no national scheme.

And it is an expensive game. According to official estimates, the average aerodrome costs £100,000 to build and £5,500 a year to maintain, and produces only £250 a year in income. In the unplanned growth of aerodromes, there is a fertile field for future trouble and some unpleasant shocks for ratepayers.

Finally, there is a close analogy so far between the financial manipulation of the Railway Boom of one hundred years ago and the Air Boom now proceeding.

JOHN BULL has, however, already issued a warning against the stock market hysteria which has surrounded the shares of aircraft companies and transport lines. So we will add to it only our fervent hope that the end of 1936 will not find the small investor in the same position as he was in 1836.

It is when we look at the position of the railways to-day that our analogy takes on its gravest aspect. Is what has happened to the railways to happen also in the air?

We find the railways entangled in a hopeless stalemate war with road transport. A war which is ruining both and profiting nobody, born out of their very defects as private enterprises—their pursuit of the maintenance of profit and dividends.

Under State control, under "nationalisation" of the railways, the present *impasse* and the blight which has fallen upon the railways could never have come about. But they fought it for a generation and they won. And now, as in the £35,000,000 scheme for vitally necessary improvements in transport around London, we find them coming cap in hand to the State for money to do a job they can no longer tackle.

☆ ★ ☆

So that, to-day, any Government that tried to nationalise the railways would find itself up against their swollen "capital obligations" totalling £1,100,000,000, and an impossible tangle of wayleaves, privileges and pertinents which is the legacy of that hundred years of "development."

Yet, with that lamentable lesson before us, we see in the year of the great Air Boom the same processes at work.

The Government is fighting hard to hand civil aviation over to exploiting groups of private enterprises. It is granting monopolies and charters to individual companies and guaranteeing the dividends of private capitalism with taxpayers' money.

It is creating a chain of subsidies which are designed to go beyond the life of the present Government and which no succeeding Government will be able to break.

In the recent Air Navigation Bill before the House of Commons it found bitter opposition from its own supporters against provisions which allow for subsidy arrangements to be made behind everybody's back, air mail contracts and similar privileges awarded without advertisement, and gave one man—the Secretary of State for Air—full powers to rule the air by Orders in Council and "confabs" with heads of aircraft firms.

☆ ★ ☆

At the same time, the Maybury Committee, set up to consider plans for the development of civil aviation transport, issues a plaintive appeal to the public to tell that expert body what Britain really needs in the air.

We can give the answer in one word—nationalisation. State control *now*, while we have the chance to impose it—not State interference and an open field for private pillage.

For nationalisation of the air *must* come sooner or later. The very speed and growth of air transport, the pressure from other countries, will drive it in upon us. So why not do it now, while, as one authority recently put it, "you can 'compensate' the whole outfit of present British air transport lines at the cost of one year of the subsidy which this Government proposes to hand out for nothing"?

Why wait until we have a colossal "compensation" bill to settle—until we have repeated the hundred-year-old blunder of the railways?

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

The "No Dog" Fanatics Get Badly Bitten

A Wife in Ten Thousand

Blood Giving—without Thanks

PET-LOVERS throughout the country will rejoice in the victory that has just been won for the Dogs.

The victors are the tenants at Huddersfield, who have trounced the petty dictators of that borough on the question of whether or not the tenant of a council house has the right to keep a dog.

Notice to quit

Some time ago Huddersfield Council decided that its 3,000 tenants must either sacrifice their pets or receive notice to quit. Seventy-five dogs were destroyed.

Other owners openly defied the ban, and their notices to leave their homes expired last week.

The result is that there is to be no mass-evictions in Huddersfield. Instead, a pious ruling has been laid down that in future tenants must obtain permission from the Finance Committee if they want to keep dogs.

Impudence

Why the finance authorities should be the arbiters of a dog's life is not clear; still more obscure is why the council inserts a no-pets clause in the tenants' agreements.

But the restrictions which Huddersfield has defeated are being imposed elsewhere. They are not even limited to dogs.

Some councils, indeed, are not content with merely decreeing that pets must die. Wireless aerials, cycle sheds, rose-arches are taboo; poultry is banned, though the Ministry of Agriculture is trying to encourage the backyard hen.

The limit

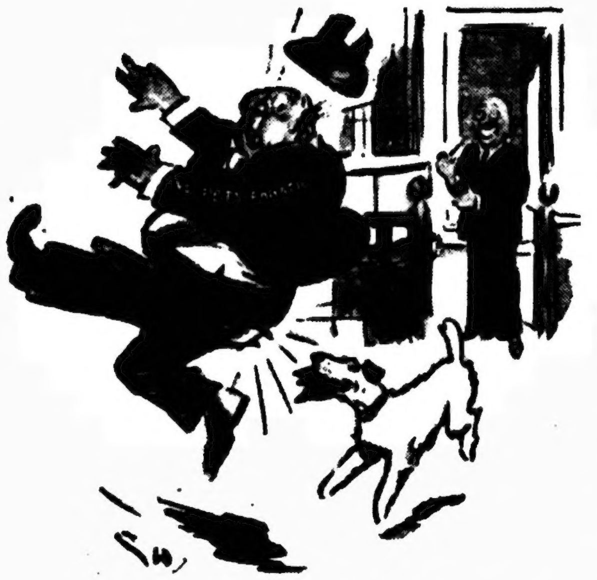
Even relatives are forbidden in some places.

In one case, a man who invited his sick mother to stay with him was promptly haled before the courts. And though he gave an undertaking that his mother would leave within a week, he was given notice to quit—which was duly enforced!

If that is an extreme example of official domineering, it suggests what might happen more generally if our councils are not reminded that they are the representatives rather than the overlords of the citizens.

All together

For this reason we welcome the "Battle of the Dogs," but we hope it will not be limited to Huddersfield, nor limited to the dogs.



The "No Pets" dictator has been badly bitten, and a few more bites won't do him any harm!

It should be fought fiercely by tenants everywhere who, under the heel of the local autocrats, find it a penance rather than a pleasure to live in a council house.

Bargain hunting

It seems that France will now join us in strong action against Italy only if we guarantee Austria's frontiers. A few weeks back she promised help only if we spanked Hitler a lot harder than Mussolini.

Well, the French call us a nation of shopkeepers, but we're too polite to dub them a nation of hagglers.

Without thanks

Take a wad of money into a hospital and you'll naturally be received with gratitude. But if blood is all you have to give, you may not get a semblance of thanks.

We hear of blood-donors, some of them men who lose a day's work, being kept waiting six hours, and then, after their sacrifice of blood, allowed to go without a word of thanks.

Let the hospitals see to it.

Self-righteous

Enough to make one's blood boil is a story from the Isle of Man. An expectant mother had her name put on the waiting-list at the Jane Crookall Maternity Home. When her condition became critical, she applied for admission, only to be turned away because she was unmarried.

Fortunately, she found shelter in an infirmary, where her child was born an hour later. Unfortunately, this is said to be the third case of the kind.

One in 10,000

A woman in ten thousand is Mrs. Low, of Harrow Weald. Mrs. Low has obtained a separation order against her husband, but refuses maintenance. She prefers to work and support herself.

We have every sympathy for the poor woman who is left stranded with a family, but too many wives use the marriage law to extract a life pension.

Poison pens busy

Really bad news is that "poison pen" letters are increasing. One drove another woman to her death the other day.

But if all recipients of anonymous, defamatory or obscene letters were strong-minded enough to burn and forget them, this foul crime would die out.

Truant wife

We're sorry for the Eccles man who had such a shock when he met his wife in the street last week.

Six months ago she quarrelled with some other people, went away, and was "too timid" to return. Later a girl's body was found in a canal and was thought to be that of the missing woman. Since then the husband has tended the grave with his wife's favourite flowers.

Hearing of the mistake, the missing woman has come back. Her age is given as twenty-three, so perhaps the kindest thing we can say about her is that she's young.

Fool and knave

The biggest fool in the news for a long time is Francis John Merritt, who earned £84 a week as an acrobat until 1925, ran through a legacy of £30,000, and then turned criminal. Now he's going back to penal servitude for another three years.

The successful man who takes to crime is a favourite of some novelists. In real life he isn't worth a moment's thought.

No torture

We commend Dr. Whitehouse, Lewisham coroner, for not adjourning an inquest. Thus he has spared a woman, now in hospital, the ordeal of hearing how her young husband attacked her, killed their three children and himself.

The good coroner avoids inflicting unnecessary pain.

Marriage market

The men of Minehead seem to be at a premium in the marriage market. Since the local council was asked to find a husband for a Midlands woman, similar applications have been made by women of all ages and many districts.

Have these would-be brides forgotten that Leap Year is not confined to Minehead?

Tragedy of worry

In a single week three people in Hull alone have taken their lives because of worry over rate arrears, yet some local councils think their poorer citizens would pay more promptly if they were given "less latitude"!

Third grade

So the astrologers' conference wants every child graded at school according to its horoscope.

This passion for grading started with eggs. We hope it stops short of human beings.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Mr. DAN EDWARDS,
National Union of Teachers

DEAR SIR,—In moving language you remind us of Britain's black spots.

They are areas of "distressed homes, distressed schools, distressed childhood, where boys and girls leave school at fourteen to walk the streets without discipline, without purpose, without hope." And you ask, "Will you leave the nation of to-morrow there to have distorted personalities shaped in those lurking shadows?"

I should put the question differently. How much longer will it be before the cries of the young distressed penetrate the cotton-wool in Mr. Neville Chamberlain's ears?

JOHN BULL.

Mr. CHARLES HADFIELD,
New Mills, Derbyshire

SIR,—The little case in which you have figured is important because it shows that, if an Englishman's home is no longer his castle when officials demand entrance, it is still proof against private invaders.

Because a customer had owed you five shillings since 1933, you went into his house and seized two chairs in lieu of payment. Now, charged under a law nearly six hundred years old, you have received the nominal sentence of a day's imprisonment.

I have a good deal of sympathy for tradesmen who are burdened with bad debts but most people will agree with the Recorder's comment that you merely made a fool of yourself.

JOHN BULL.

Rev. LESTER PINCHARD,
Kensington

DEAR VICAR,—You don't regard choir boys as angels. Neither does any other sensible person, nor do the boys want us to.

Yours will certainly be grateful to you for giving them books to read during your sermons, knowing that it is only human for boys to get fidgety.

I like parsons who really understand their flocks!

JOHN BULL.

The Earl of HARROWBY,
Sandon Hall, Staffordshire

MY LORD,—Next month, for the first time, an international camp of ex-Servicemen will be held in Britain.

Representatives from fifteen nations are to be "billeted" in your country mansion.

The shortsighted may think it cynical that such a reunion should take place at this critical moment.

But the surest way to promote peace is to understand the other fellow's point of view, and your hospitality to these other fellows deserves the thanks of us all.

JOHN BULL.

Capt. H. F. CROOKSHANK,
Minister for Mines

DEAR SIR,—In a few weeks' time you will introduce a Bill to make mineowners submit to amalgamations, and you will also give final details of the coal selling schemes that are to be enforced.

These will be valuable steps towards lifting the coal industry from the rut of inefficiency.

But meanwhile coal profits are jumping The owners are only handing on to the men about one-half of the extra price which the public is willingly paying.

I trust you will have something to say about this disturbing fact when you face the House.

JOHN BULL.

Sir JOHN SIMON,
Home Secretary

DEAR SIR JOHN,—Now that increased work has been thrown on magistrates' clerks by various new laws, a long-wanted reform becomes imperative.

Let us have full-time clerks instead of employing local solicitors in a part-time capacity. Remember that Benches look to these clerks for guidance, even as to what would be a fitting penalty to impose. Who has not heard the clerk whisper the fine to the chairman!

When he is solicitor to the accused person, it is a matter of embarrassment as much to himself as to other people.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. CHUTER EDE, M.P.,
Mitcham, Surrey

DEAR MR. EDE,—We all know that none help the poor as the poor help each other, but many people forget that the poor have to keep the poor. As you say, £4 a year covers your poor rate in Mitcham, while a similar house in County Durham would cost you £27.

Yes, and while the terrible cost of public assistance due to unemployment remains a local and not a national charge, such inequalities are bound to exist.

JOHN BULL.

NEW Prison TORTURE

Shrieking through Glass

by FENNER BROCKWAY

—who was one of the secretaries of the Prison System Enquiry Committee which resulted in the introduction of many reforms

The prisoner and his visitor are compelled to shout their conversation because of the thick pane of glass which separates them

“AND little Bill's got the scarlet, and Emma . . .”

Out of a chaos of shouting voices this sentence, uttered in a shrill, shrieking treble, struck my ears and remained in my mind.

I was visiting a prisoner in Wandsworth jail. I had known him as a talented young man fifteen years ago, but he had a “kink”—he could not keep his hands off money. I saw in the newspapers that he had been sentenced to three years' penal servitude, and regretted again his wasted life.

When an appealing letter came from him begging me to visit him, I hesitated. What use was it? But I went.

I had scarcely got through the heavy double doors which form the entrance to the jail when I heard a strange noise. Prisons are usually places of silence—prisoners are not as a rule permitted to speak to each other—but the sound I heard was of high-pitched voices, shouting against each other. They came from a low building across a yard.

I had a feeling that I had entered a madhouse rather than a prison.

The noise was not unlike the shouting voices of children in a school playground, released after the restraints of a class-room. But these voices were different. Children's voices are happy, healthy. These were anxious, intense.

The shock was so great that I had no mind to analyse what I heard. It was just a storm of sound. Before I had recovered I was shown into a waiting-room with rows of forms. A prison officer took my paper authorising the visit, and sent for the prisoner whose name was on it.

As I waited I began to realise that the confusion of voices I had heard was the conversation of visitors and prisoners. Yet I could not believe it. During the war I was in four prisons and I never experienced anything like this. After the war I was for two years one of the joint secretaries of the Prison System Enquiry Committee, and from no witness did we hear evidence of anything of this kind.

We heard bitter complaints of the conditions under which prison visits take place. I felt bitterly about it myself from my own experience, but never had I known or heard of this shrieking medley of competing voices. As I waited in Wandsworth jail for my visit I asked myself what the explanation could be.

Fifteen years ago, when I served on the Prison System Enquiry Committee, there were two arrangements for visiting, known among prisoners as the “meat-safe” and “cage” respectively.

The “meat-safe” arrangement consisted of two small compartments similar to telephone boxes, partitioned from each other by two screens of thick wire gauze about nine inches apart.

THE visitor stood in one box, the prisoner with an officer behind him in the other. The prisoner was not permitted to tell anything about conditions in prison. The visitor was supposed to speak only about domestic things.

Visits under such conditions were bad enough, but the second arrangement—the wild beast's cage—was even more humiliating.

A room was divided by two parallel rows of bars, reaching from floor to ceiling, into two bare cages with a corridor between. The prisoner stood in one cage, the visitors in the other. The prison officer sat in the corridor dividing them.

Here is what the wife of an ex-prisoner said about a visit under these conditions in her evidence to the Prison Enquiry:

“I shall never thoroughly get over the shock which I had when I saw my husband through the bars,” she remarked. “He stood pressing forward through the bars, clasping them tightly, his face unshaved, his eyes distraught.

“Just for a moment I felt that I was looking through the dim light at some fierce, uncouth animal at the Zoo. Then I forgot his looks; the only thing that mattered was that it was *he*. But after I left him the cruelty of the thing was a bitter, persistent memory.”

But, waiting for my prisoner at Wandsworth, I rejoiced that at least neither the “meat-safe” nor the “cage” still existed.

Few of the cruelties exposed in the report of the Prison System Enquiry Committee had aroused more attention. The matter had been raised in Parliament, and the Home Secretary and the Prison Commissioners had given assurances that new arrangements for prison visitation were being introduced.

I was puzzled by the shouting, and I was interested to see what the new arrangements were. The officer called my name, and I was taken through an inner door. Once again the shouting voices, louder, more piercing than ever.

I was taken past a series of parallel partitions, making the same little boxes, the size of telephone kiosks. In each box was a shouting visitor, generally a woman, sometimes two or three visitors, facing a large pane of thick glass like a shop window. On the opposite side, in a similar box, was a prisoner.

This time I deliberately paused to catch the words which were being shouted. As soon as I got outside the prison I took pencil and paper from my pocket and jotted down the fragments of sentences as they remained in my mind. These are reproductions of my notes:—

“And little Bill's got the scarlet, and Emma . . .

“'E says as 'ow you should've gone to him . . .

“She's run off with Harry, as I always told you she would . . .

“It ain't so bad, Ma, and I shan't get more'n . . .

“I'm expecting in a fortnight now . . .

“'Ow I'm going to pay for the coal the Lord knows . . .

“I'm sorry, Jill, I didn't oughter 'ave done it. . . .”

IN one box I saw a woman whose cheek was pressed hard against the glass. Her expression was tragic. In the opposite box a man was standing with his hands to his face, his shoulders bent.

I have rarely been more angry in my life. I have rarely seen anything more cruel. I was so angry that I felt like taking off my boot and putting it through the glass. I wish I had. If I had been prosecuted for damages the case in court would, perhaps, have drawn attention to this inhuman device.

I refused to see my prisoner under such conditions. My protest led to our interview taking place in a room. We sat at a table with a warder between us. As a favour I got that concession, but each day visits are going on under the conditions which I have described.

The “meat-safe” has gone, but a refrigerator has taken its place. Any prisoner, any visitor, would far rather have the “meat-safe.” Through a wire mesh one can at least be heard.

ONE need not shout out intimacies in the frenzied competition of rival sellers in a street market.

Through the glass one can see, but the sight of anxiety becomes only more unbearable when one cannot utter the soft word to ease it.

I cannot believe that the Prison Commissioners know what they have done. They no doubt believe that they have reformed visiting conditions in prison. They have, in fact, introduced a further refinement of torture.

When, after my visit to Wandsworth jail, I enquired at the Prison Commission whether this arrangement for visits was general, I was told that unfortunately it had been found necessary to retain what was officially described as the “box-system” of visits in many prisons.

But I was assured that for “star” prisoners—first sentence men—and for second division prisoners, other arrangements are made. I was even given a description of summer-time visits in the open air for the “star” prisoners at Wormwood Scrubs.

I was glad to hear of it; but that certain privileged prisoners have visits under these more humane conditions does not remove the bitter memory of what I saw and heard at Wandsworth jail, and what, I understand, is still to be seen and heard in many jails in this country.

EXPELLED by

Perusing the decree of expulsion made against him by the Duce. To Mr. Giglio it was, in reality, a warrant of merciful escape

I WAS expelled from Italy on April 7 by the decree of Signor Mussolini "for reasons of public order." I had done nothing by deed, word or writing to justify my banishment. But I do not seek sympathy.

For six months, ever since the Duce began his Abyssinian adventure, my life in Rome was made a hellish one and I am only surprised that Mussolini delayed his last act of revenge for so long.

In ordering me to leave Italy, it was not at myself he was seeking to strike a blow, but at the newspaper which I had the privilege to represent in his country for seventeen years.

Personally, the decree has provided me with an almost merciful escape. When I stepped across the frontier into France to make my way to London, I was overwhelmed by a sensation as of relief on being released from prison. Then, when I got among the free peoples of France and Britain, I became bewildered by the astounding misapprehension which still exists regarding the true position in Italy to-day. And about that I think I can speak not only with authority, but without bias.

Fair, accurate

More than perhaps any other British subject, I have an intimate knowledge of the birth and growth of Italian Fascism and the causes and consequences of the Abyssinian war. But as a strictly neutral observer and recorder, I never obtruded myself in the policy or associated with members of any political faction.

Professionally, I always regarded myself as the guest of a foreign country, and the mere fact that I should have been allowed to remain and work there as the correspondent of the British Labour newspaper during the past six months of crisis should be testimony to my claim that I have been fair, accurate and dispassionate.

I could have been rich and still in Italy if I had cared. Mussolini has authorised £5,000,000 to be spent yearly on the cultivation of friendly relations with the foreign Press, and a portion of that sum is spent exclusively on the open bribery of working journalists.

Most British newspaper representatives in Italy do not and dare not tell an infinitesimal part of the whole truth about that country, but I am happy, indeed, to be able to state that no correspondent of any British journal has ever even been suspected of accepting money or favours for falsifying or suppressing news.

Terrible months

For my own part I made it quite clear to the Italian Ministry of Press and Propaganda, before the outbreak of the Abyssinian war, that it would be useless to attempt to intimidate or influence me in any manner. While this intensified antagonism to my newspaper and myself, it also unquestionably created some respect for me to which I largely owe the fact that I was allowed to survive in the country for the six months of the war.

They were, however, perhaps the most terrible six months which any journalist has ever had to endure.

My persecution began before the war, because Mussolini and other members of the Fascist Grand Council became aware that I possessed a secret which I now divulge for the first time.

The documentary evidence of it had been given to me in most solemn confidence and if I had been free to make it known at the time the whole international attitude towards Italy would have hardened a thousand times more than it has done.

In the weeks before the beginning of the Abyssinian war no journalist of any nationality considered himself to be safe from Italian reprisals if he visited the Ethiopian Legation in Rome. I refused to be intimidated by the direct threats because it was impossible to give an intelligent and honest appreciation of the position without frequent consultation with the Abyssinian Minister. He was then Mr. Jesus Afevrock, and I called upon him daily.

At the time Mussolini was deceiving Abyssinia and the rest of the world about his military intentions, Mr. Afevrock told me for my guidance, but under the pledge of secrecy, that he had obtained information which completely altered the outlook.

That day he had been received in audience by the King of Italy and had handed him a personal letter from the Emperor of Abyssinia.

After reading the letter, the King said to Mr. Afevrock in the presence of his two daughters, "Please tell your Emperor that Italy will never go to war with Ethiopia. Give him my undertaking that my country will never embark upon any such adventure."

I went so far as to ask the Minister if he were satisfied with this declaration. "What more could I have than the word of a King?" he asked me dramatically. "A King cannot deceive."

I then ventured to suggest that the King of Italy was not deceiving him, but his Majesty was himself being deceived by the real ruler of Italy.

Poor, innocent Mr. Afevrock! I shall never forget the smile of almost contemptuous charity with which he looked at me when he showed me his personal letter to his Emperor conveying the King of Italy's assurances that war was out of the question.

I was not deceived, but I was dismayed because I could not release my knowledge to the world so that, if Mussolini eventually went to war, he would stand accused of having used his own King as a pawn in a gigantic game of trickery to catch Abyssinia unprepared.

But Mussolini knew that I held this secret and from that moment every hour of my life in Rome became haunted by sinister threats and shadows.

At any moment, by a stroke of the pen, I could have been removed from the country, but that was not enough for Mussolini's purpose. He wanted me in captivity or worse—arrested and dealt with as a spy.

Never once in the frightful months that followed did I give his agents a semblance of an excuse to execute their intentions. I have only now been expelled from the country because Mussolini believes that he has complete victory in sight and that it is therefore immaterial to his prestige and honour whether or not I disclose the secret of his deception of King Emmanuel.

Declined to part

At the beginning the traps set for my destruction were so elementary and clumsy that they were easily avoided.

For instance, I was the only person in Italy allowed to receive the routine reports and communications of the international Labour organisations. These are harmless documents, such as are received daily by British Labour M.P.s and trade union officers, but in Italy to possess or give one away is an act of treachery and sedition. Day after day there called upon me curious people who asked to borrow these papers. But I declined to part with any of them.

Subtle trap

Then I walked into a more subtly set trap. This time I was visited by a person who suggested that, from one of my despatches to the *Daily Herald*, I seemed to be under a misapprehension regarding the structure of the international Fascist organisation. He asked if I would accept some literature on the subject and when it would be convenient for me to receive it. I told him that I would be happy to meet him at a given hour next day at the offices of the Foreign Press Association.

When I was about to enter that building to keep the appointment I was seized by two powerful Fascists who, it was afterwards found, had been taken from Florence to Rome overnight to attack me.

They stopped me with the accusation that I was responsible for some criticism in the *Daily Herald* of General Balbo, who was then the Minister of Aviation and is now Governor of Libya.

After the first blow was struck I fought back, but I was terribly pummelled. The Fascists shouted to the passers-by to come to their assistance because I was an English traitor.

No one paid any attention. No one in Italy ever does when men in Fascist uniform are violent.

When the fight was in progress I became aware for the first time that the attack had been officially arranged. Standing by was a posse of carabinieri and no less a person than a Fascist general led them up to me as I was being assaulted.

If it was hoped to kill or maim me for life, the plan failed. I was able to get out of bed and resume my work in two months, when I was offered a formal eye-wash apology by Count Galeazzo Ciano, Mussolini's son-in-law, who is now a bombing squadron leader in Abyssinia.

Let me say, however, that I am the only British subject who has ever been molested in Italy since the war began. The anti-British hostility supposed to exist in the country is a complete myth.

Every effort by Mussolini and his lieutenants to engender racial antagon-

MUSSOLINI . .

by John Giglio

The "Daily Herald" correspondent, a British subject, who has just been banished from Italy.

ism has been an utter failure. Apart from my own, there has not been, so far as I could ascertain, a single case of a Briton in Italy, resident or visitor, ever having been caused the slightest offence. If there had been the British Ambassador, the Consul-General and I would almost certainly have known of it.

This may seem strange information in view of the fact that it is commonly known that the British Embassy and other buildings in Rome are heavily guarded day and night by armed police and soldiers. All this is pantomime and farce. If the guards were withdrawn the British institutions would not be in the smallest possible danger. It is only a device of Mussolini to make the world believe that a kind of reign of terror against Britain exists in his country. The Italian people just refuse to be stirred into any hatred of Britons or Britain and they regard the propaganda for that purpose as a joke and fiasco.

If any display ever does take place against Britain it will have been officially engineered and carried out to order.

From the day I left bed after the assault I found that I was constantly shadowed. The observation kept on me became suffocating. When I left my home a plain-clothes policeman took out his watch and made a note of the time of my departure.

In the streets I was always followed wherever I went by a detective ten paces in the rear. When I stopped, so did he. If I sat down in a café or on a bench in the park he was always there at his fixed distance. He was at the door of every office and house I visited when I came out, ready to take up the trail again. All night the watch was kept on my flat while I slept.

My hunters were changed every few days. The strain this kind of thing imposes on the brain and body is too terrible to describe when it goes on week after week, month after month, especially when you have to suspect that every person you speak to is an *agent provocateur* with a trap for your incrimination.

Sometimes I became so desperate that I was driven to speak to my followers and the relief was immense when they agreed to take a cup of tea or a drink with me.

Often I would also seek relief in the fun of trying to dodge them even for a minute. But if ever I slipped out of view for a moment they ran along the streets to make up on me.

The doors of 'buses in Rome are closed from the driver's seat when the last passenger enters. More than once I timed my boarding of a 'bus so as to be the last person, and several times I had the joy of seeing my "shadows" caught between the sliding doors as they hastily pursued me.

The concierge of the block of flats where I lived was, of course, a spy who noted my letters and recorded every visitor to my home. Even my maidservant was compelled to watch and report on my household, and even with my wife and family and friends in my own house a discussion upon any but the most innocent subjects was impossible.

Telephoning my daily news despatches to London was an awful experience.

Calls intercepted

Every word I spoke was automatically recorded by machine in Rome, the hum of which could be clearly heard on the line, and not once in the last six months was I allowed to transmit even the simplest message without deliberate and sustained interruption of voices and manufactured noise.

The foreign telephone service from Rome is now controlled from the Ministry of the Interior. As soon as a call is passed to anywhere in the world a signal flashes in a large room in the Ministry occupied by a staff of stenographers and equipped with gramophone-recording plant.

The recording machinery is also used for another purpose. After a demonstration or big political event in Rome or some other Italian city, it may be expected that private citizens, speaking to each other on the telephone, will pass some comment on the happenings of the day. Local calls are therefore intercepted on these occasions and as soon as a speaker begins to make observations on current events, the recording of speech begins.

A staff of thousands of people is used for this purpose, but it is not such a sinister one as it may seem. It is only a device of Mussolini to gauge public opinion.

This spying was soon carried further than myself. It was exercised also on my wife, who is an Italian woman. I detected from the outset, however, the danger to which she was being subjected and took effective steps to thwart it.

A regular visitor to our home became a woman with whom my wife had formed a social contact. My sources of information in Rome were far from incomplete, and I soon learned that the gushing friendly visitor was a high agent of OVRA, the secret police.

Many hundreds of women detectives are in the service of OVRA, and their special job is to mingle in their homes with the aristocracy and the bourgoisie who are the most bitter opponents and critics of the Fascist régime.

The watch kept upon me was doubled and the massacring of my telephone messages to London became worse after the famous sacrifice of women's wedding-rings and men's gold ornaments to the Italian war funds. Mussolini became aware that I had learned the full truth about this sorry affair and he ordered the utmost precautions to be taken that it should not be sent to Britain.

Substitute rings

Not 2 per cent. of the gold actually surrendered was a voluntary gift, and most of it came from the rural districts where the priests were made to requisition and commandeer it at masses.

But it was the truth about the manner in which he was deceived by his people that Mussolini feared most becoming known. For weeks before the surrender of the gold, substitute rings with no gold content were on sale everywhere in Italy and the people were encouraged to buy them. But when the sacrifice came to be made, it was the substitute rings which were handed in. The melting-down process proved the whole scheme to have been a disaster.

The idea, which I now learn, has grown outside Italy that the Italian people have any enthusiasm for Fascism or the Abyssinian war is an entirely false one. It is costing Italy £18,000 a day, or £6,500,000 yearly, to provide for Mussolini's personal safety and the ordinary person in Italy would rejoice at any event which would bring about the dictator's downfall or loss of prestige.

It is common to see people talking in the cafés make a curious gesture of closing and opening the hand as if releasing something to flight. The observer can guess with certainty that they are talking about the war, and that what they are saying in effect is: "*Quando la guerra sara finita ci troveremo con un pugno di mosche*" ("When the war is over, we'll have a handful of flies").

General business, it should be realised, is almost at a standstill throughout Italy. No one has any money and no one has the slightest idea of the real value of the paper money being used.

Clothing and food are the only commodities being bought, and although there has been a glut of food since Sanctions were imposed, prices are ever mounting and new taxation is a weekly event.

The acclamation in Italy to-day of a military victory is an entirely compulsory demonstration. The people would far rather have Mussolini humiliated because they are sure that one success will only breed still more adventures and hasten inevitable bankruptcy.

I have said that Mussolini's decree provided me with an almost merciful escape. Still more so does that apply to my son. You will realise why if I relate the details of my expulsion.

I received a summons to present myself next day at the police headquarters to accept an urgent personal message. That night I was attending a party at a friend's house, and when I left, near midnight, two detectives were at the door.

Expelled

"What do you want now?" I asked.

"You must come at once to the Questura," they said. The Questura is the Scotland Yard of Rome.

"I will when I have telephoned to my wife."

"Certainly not. You must come at once. Already you have kept the Chief of Police waiting for you till midnight."

That he had been doing so was not due to any fault or bravado on my part. It was simply due to a clerical error in the date of the summons.

The detectives hurried me into a car and took me to the Questura. I wondered what was going to happen to me. I soon found out. When I came into the presence of the Chief of Police he handed me in grim silence the decree of expulsion "for reasons of public order."

The police could not or would not explain these "reasons," but it soon came to my knowledge that the decree had been made in consequence of a very well-informed article, critical of Mussolini, which had appeared on that very day in the *Daily Herald*, and which had been written by Mr. Francis Williams, the City Editor of that newspaper.

The article was so intimate and truthful that Mussolini had immediately jumped to the conclusion that I had supplied the material through some secret channel. The Duce apparently could not conceive that a paper with the international ramifications of the *Daily Herald* has sources of information about himself and Italy other than my humble self.

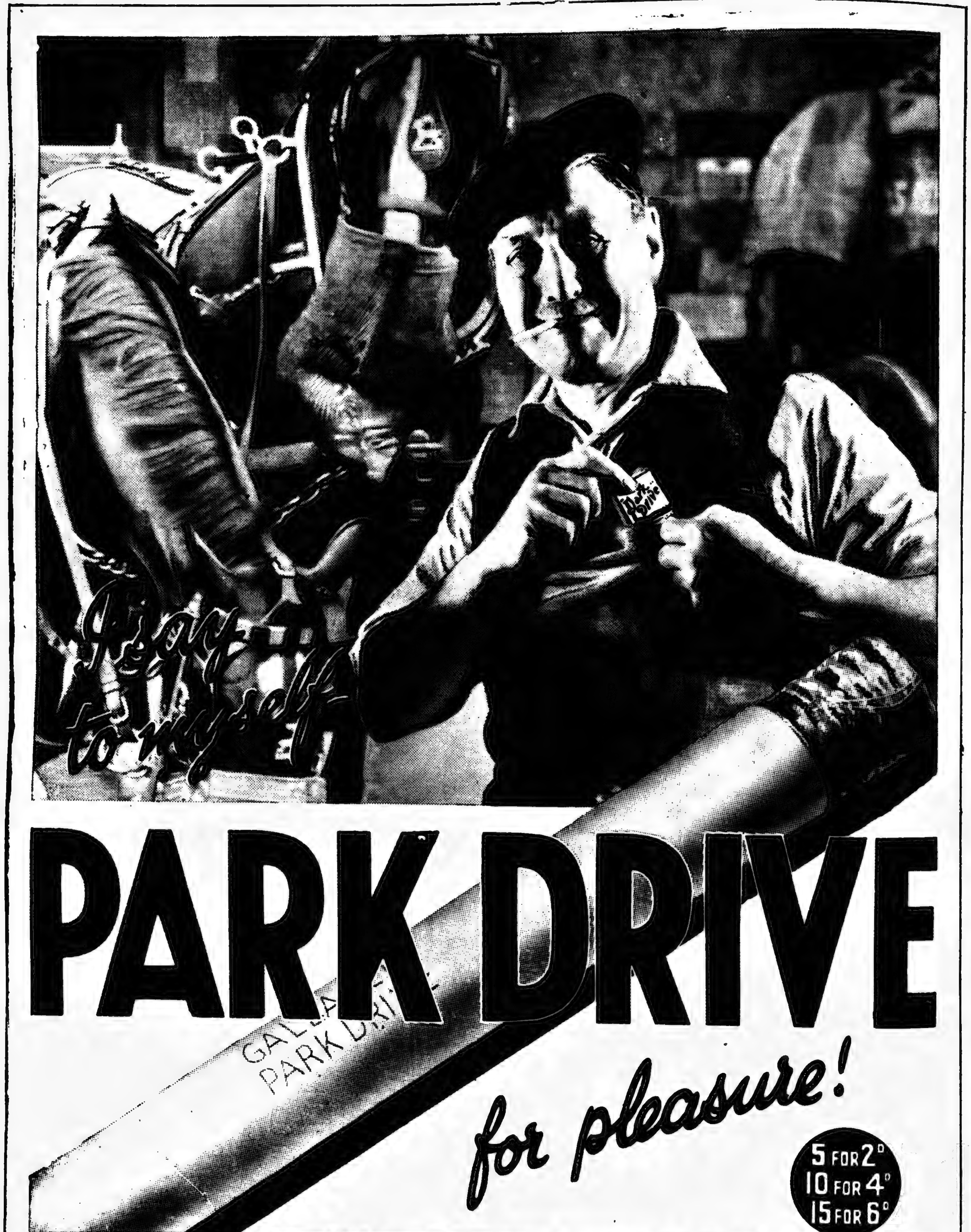
Sinister scheme

By a hair's-breadth I escaped a final act of cruel vengeance. Upon the representations of the British Ambassador I was allowed a few days' grace to arrange my domestic affairs. When these were settled I telephoned to the Aliens Department announcing the imminent departure of myself and family. To my astonishment I was advised to wait for two more days.

Experience told me that some sinister scheme was afoot, and, as I pondered, I suddenly remembered that I had filled up a form giving the dates of birth of my family. Next day my eldest son would be twenty-two.

It is Italian law that if a male born of foreign parents in Italy has not declared acceptance of his father's nationality before his twenty-second birthday he then automatically becomes an Italian subject. If I had stayed on in Italy even for that one night my son would have been seized next morning for Italian military service.

I insisted on leaving at once, and, with an escort of two detectives, my family and I were able to get out of Italian territory with an hour and a half to spare my son from the fate designed for him.



Park Drive
I say ... to myself
PARK DRIVE
GALLA
PARK DRIVE
for pleasure!
5 FOR 2D
10 FOR 4D
15 FOR 6D
PLAIN OR CORK TIP (MILD)

When *is a* Woman OLD?

—by— A. G. Gardiner

IT is gratifying to see that the National Union of Teachers at its annual conference took up the case of the woman who finds herself "too old at thirty." It is less gratifying to learn that the case applies to the teaching profession, which one would have supposed was immune to this tendency.

Mr. A. F. Chubb, speaking on behalf of the executive, stated that probably the most frequent ground given for dismissing a woman teacher was that she was no longer as young as she used to be. It was a tragedy, he said, that among women teachers there was "a growing feeling of 'too old at thirty.' Soon it would be 'too old at twenty-five.'" The course of the debate showed that Mr. Chubb was not over-stating the fact.

That this discrimination against women of mature years should have penetrated the teaching profession is as discreditable as it is unintelligent. There is no calling in which maturity of experience is more valuable than that of the education of the young. It is a public service, maintained out of the public purse, and by its very nature it is free from the excuse which is throwing such vast numbers of still young women out of employment at what should be almost the threshold of their career.

☆ ☆ ☆

HOW serious a social problem this has become is only now apparent from the activities of the Over Thirty Association, which has recently been formed to help those thousands of women supplanted in their jobs by younger women, and left to haunt the unemployment bureaus only to discover afresh that they are "too old at thirty."

The phrase sounds merely silly. But it expresses a great and growing tragedy.

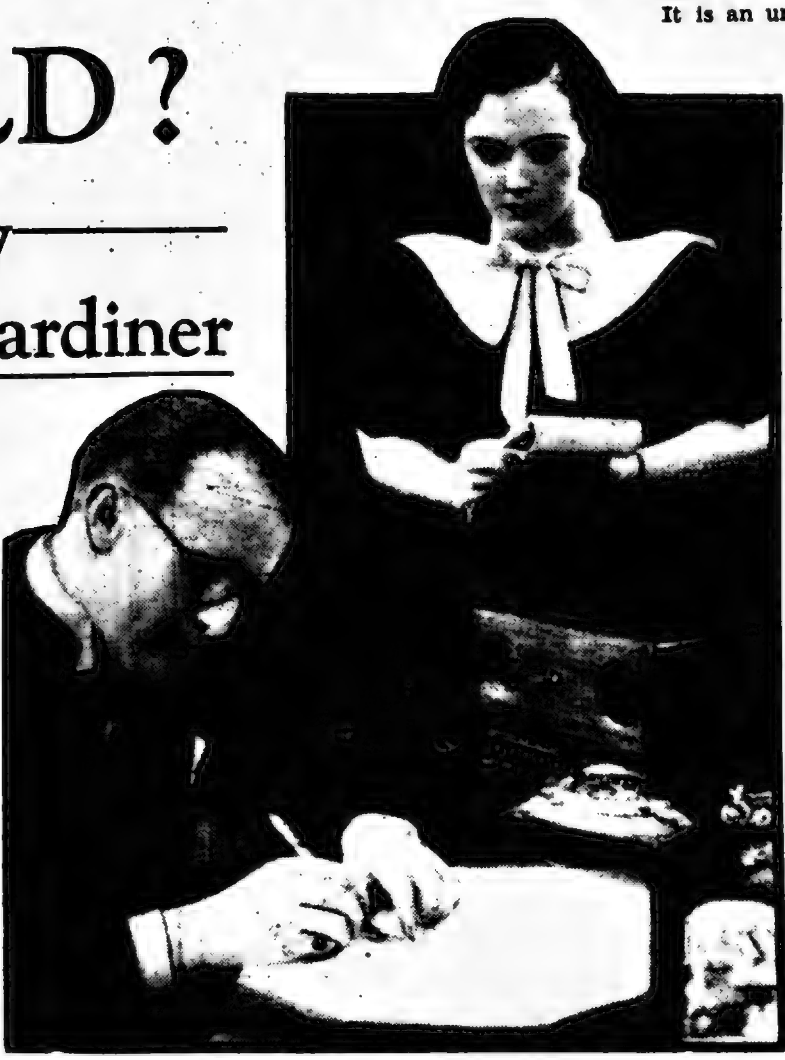
It is estimated that there are 53,000 unemployed women in London alone, the great majority of them over thirty. They have had their brief day of work and are for the most part "on the shelf," with the bleak years of more than half a lifetime before them.

If their occupation has been that of secretaries they are unwanted after thirty. Three London employment agencies, we are assured, refuse to accept applications as secretaries by women over twenty-five. Clerical work of all sorts is practically a closed field to women who have passed their twenty-ninth birthday. A saleswoman's life is finished at thirty-five.

The prejudice against women secretaries and clerical workers past the first flush of youth casts an unpleasant reflection upon what are regarded as the qualities required for those callings. The discrimination against saleswomen of mature years is less offensive, but none the less deplorable.

And it is increasing. Miss Rees, whose admirable work as manager of the Great Marlborough Street Women's Exchange is well known, says that the discrimination of employers against older women is growing. In the West End there is a surplus of women over forty, but an unsatisfied demand for young women in their 'teens or twenties.

The "not over thirty" — frequently "not over twenty-five" — restriction, says Miss Rees, is spreading in every kind of office, shop and restaurant, and two-thirds of female clerks are under twenty-five.



"It is a discreditable thing that the secretary's occupation should be reserved for pretty faces"

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THE human tragedy that all this implies needs no emphasis. This generation has seen the most astonishing emancipation movement in history. It is the emancipation, not of a caste, or a class, but of a whole sex. All the doors that had been closed to women through the ages—political, social, occupational—have magically opened and women have come forth to share the full freedom of life on the same plane as their brothers.

But for masses of them "this freedom," when it is translated into the terms of earning an existence, is found to be an illusion. It lasts only while the attraction of youth lasts. When the creases come and the grace of movement goes, Eve, unless she has had the luck to exploit her attractions in the interval, finds herself back in the old subordinate position, her services unwanted and the long years of middle age and poverty stretching before her.

Part of her tragedy is due to the assumption that women's employment is only a temporary incident between school and marriage. That is, and always will be, often the case. But, as Miss Margaret Bondfield has said, there are multitudes of cases to the contrary—women whose husbands cannot support them in decent comfort, or who are themselves responsible for invalid husbands or children, widows left to fend for themselves, and still more single women who will always have to depend on their own resources.

It is this pathetic surplusage of women who, after their brief hour of physical attraction, are hit by this "not over thirty" handicap. There is an old saying that "a woman is as old as she looks; a man as old as he feels." And it is true that, given health, a man's ability to earn some sort of a living is unaffected by his years.

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BUT a woman, whose stock-in-trade are youth and appearance, sees over the arch of the years, even thirty years, the dread legend: "All hope abandon, ye who enter here."

Need we wonder at the expedients she often adopts to keep the signature of Time at bay? It is not vanity always that is the motive: it is too often the haunting spectre of loneliness and want. She sees herself bustled off the stage by a new generation of "bright young things," a large proportion of whom are doomed in a few years to suffer the same eclipse as herself.

It is an urgent and difficult problem for which there is no single solution, but for which there are and should be mitigations.

Take the case of secretaries and clerical workers, for example. It is, I repeat, a discreditable thing that these occupations should be reserved for pretty faces and denied to competence and experience. It suggests the harem rather than the business atmosphere, and should be discredited by a healthy public opinion.

Or take the case of saleswomen. Surely there should be room behind the counters in the great stores and shops for mature women of experience as well as for young girls with pretty faces. "In American shops," as Miss Cecile Matheson has wittily remarked, "they have an array of assistants of all sizes so that you can be sure of being served by someone who looks worse than you do. . . . We elderly women do not wish to buy our clothes from young shop assistants who do not understand our problems. Patronise the shops where there are older saleswomen." That is good sense. And it shows how the public can help to solve the problem of "too old at thirty."

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AND there is another way in which the public can help. It is to support the excellent Over Thirty Association, in which Queen Mary, with her customary sympathy with women's questions, is taking so practical an interest. It aims at providing social life for the scattered ranks of the Over Thirties, improving their conditions, opening up to them new prospects and arousing a public opinion on this great question that will in the end find the true key to the problem.

You can be a member for half-a-crown a year, and I do not know how half-a-crown can be better spent.

I will repeat the address, as they say on the wireless: Over Thirty Association, 620, Cecil Chambers, 86, Strand, W.C.2. Thank you!

COSY SANCTUARY

A BEAUTIFUL old-world cottage it was, set on one of the prettiest parts of the Devon coast where the breakers make music all the day.

Hundreds of holiday-makers who have seen it at one time or another must have promised themselves something like it if ever they should retire, or if, Fortune's wheel turning well for them, their ships should come home.

What a cosy sanctuary from the storms that sometimes beat against this part of the English mainland, or even from the bustle and turmoil of life itself.

Yet there are often disadvantages that the eye does not see in these mellow old buildings that wear with pride the fine airs of the past. There were in this case.

One day there was a note of growling anger in the sound of the breakers, a hint of a storm that was brewing. The wind, whipping up the sea into rolling, white-crested waves, grew to gale force.

And then at last that shrieking wind found a weak spot in the fabric of that cottage that had withstood the buffeting of years, appeared to play on it for one desperate minute with redoubled force. There was an ominous cracking noise, the roar of falling masonry, and the beautiful old-world homestead had toppled like a pack of cards.

The plight of the family that occupied the place can be imagined.

The damage to their furniture—well, it amounted to several years' rent of a country cottage.

But JOHN BULL made itself responsible for that loss. Our cheque was in the hands of the householder with the least possible delay, a message of joy to a man who imagined that all that was left of his house was debris.

We paid because he had qualified for the protection of our unique free family insurance scheme, which you can have to-day by turning to page 5 and filling in the coupon you will see there, at no cost of time or money.

Do it now. Next week may be too late.

"In the Steps of Saint Paul"

There is still no greater story to be told than the story of the man who changed the face of civilisation by spreading Christianity in the West.

"In the Steps of Saint Paul" is the epic of the Apostle whose mission was second only to that of Christ Himself. It has been written by H. V. Morton, the world's greatest descriptive writer, who has recently concluded three long journeys through the Near East, writing as he went, and it begins exclusive publication in the *Daily Herald* on Monday next, April 27.

Alex. C. Maclean

The Stomach Powder that never fails

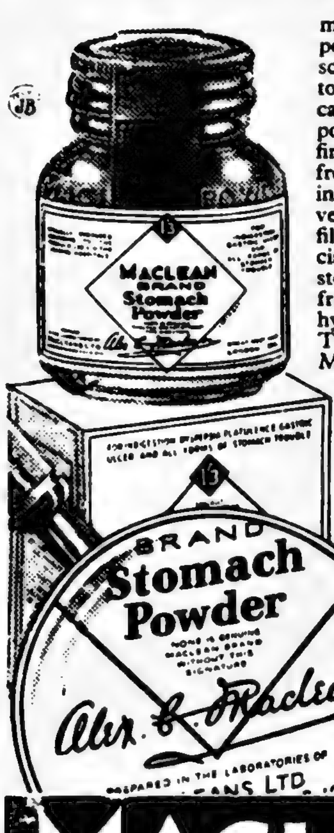
has the signature Alex. C. Maclean

What is *your* stomach trouble? Are you a victim of the nag, nag, nag of indigestion? Do you suffer knife-like pains in the body, or the "blown out" sensation of wind in the stomach? Are meals a misery to you? The main cause of your trouble is acidity. Your food is fermenting and setting up poisons instead of being digested for your nourishment. Your pains are caused by acid gnawing into your stomach walls. What you need is Maclean Brand Stomach Powder to neutralise the excess of acid, clear away the poisons and make your stomach sweet and healthy. A teaspoonful of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder in water after meals will *relieve you instantly*.

"Cheapness"—or Sure Relief from Pain!

But make sure you get Alex. C. Maclean Stomach Powder—the one with the signature on the carton and on the bottle inside. Never waste money on "cheap" substitutes. Ask yourself this one question. **Which is really cheaper in the long run?** To use Maclean Brand Stomach Powder which never fails—the Stomach Powder that soothes instantly and stops pain after the first dose or two? Or to go on, week after week, using cheap useless powder that only brings disappointment? There can be only one answer to that question—Alex. C. Maclean Brand Stomach Powder!

Alex. C. Maclean Powder is the "Stomach Sufferers' Friend"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BRAND Stomach Powder
NONE IS GENUINE MACLEAN BRAND WITHOUT THIS SIGNATURE
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Every chemist knows which stomach powder is most popular with his customers, which stomach powder is compounded by scientific equipment second to none in the world. He can tell you which stomach powder is sifted through the finest silk to ensure freedom from all impurities and made in laboratories where the very air itself is constantly filtered. Chemists appreciate the superiority of the stomach powder that is kept fresh and pure for you in hygienic bottles—never sold loose just in a bag. The stomach powder with all these advantages is Maclean Brand Stomach Powder—the one with the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on every bottle and carton.

Why Chemists recommend the "Signature" Brand

The qualified chemist is jealous of his professional reputation. He advises the "Signature" Brand because he *prefers* to sell you the stomach remedy that is a *real* remedy. The chemist knows the false economy of "cheap" remedies. He realises the danger. You don't want to risk *your* health for the sake of a few pence, do you? Remember the signature. It is on the outside of the carton. Look for it. Then you will get the powder that has relieved tens of thousands of stomach sufferers, the one that will surely relieve you.

There's safety in the Signature

The genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder has the signature "ALEX. C. MACLEAN" on the bottle and carton. It is never sold loose. All chemists sell it at 1/3, 2/- or 5/- in Powder or Tablet form.

MACLEAN Brand Stomach Powder

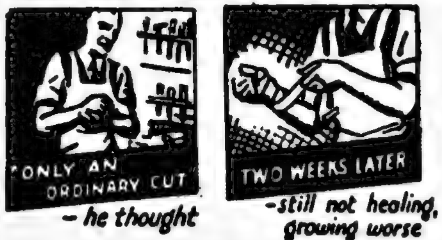
The "Signature" Brand

Macleans Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford.

"I WAS A CARPENTER... UNTIL DIRT-BRED GERMS COST ME MY ARM"

This is the sort of thing which the dangers of dirt constantly lead to. It may happen in your home next week—to-morrow, if you are leaving yourself open to the dangers of infection from dirt-bred germs.

Only by doing away with *all* dirt can you be really safe. If you leave a scrap of dirt behind germs may breed and lie in wait to infect the tiniest cut or graze, and to attack a run-down system. Use a soap that takes dirt completely away—use Family Health Soap *always*.



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"I had a bad breaking-out on the right side of my jaw. It got worse, and I was compelled to stay indoors owing to its spreading round my chin. One night I washed my face and chin with Family Health and dabbed the affected part very carefully. Like magic, the irritation stopped."

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You owe to yourself and to everyone in your home to see that washing with Family Health Soap becomes a habit. At only twopence-halfpenny per tablet, or 3d. for oversize tablet, it's a wonderfully cheap health insurance.

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WHERE THERE'S DIRT THERE'S DANGER

PROTECT YOUR HOME AND YOURSELF WITH

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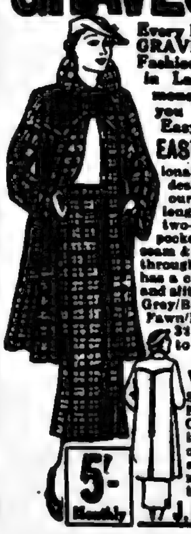

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Send to-day for range of Patterns, Post Free. Swagger Styles, Coats, Costumes, Underwear, Frocks, &c. in newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with a self measurement form and all particulars will be sent per return.

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★ A FREE BOOK FOR MOTHERS

Changeable weather is dangerous for delicate babies—sometimes it's warm, then it's chilly; milk often differs. These factors combine to make the time an anxious one for mothers, especially young mothers of first babies.

A common-sense handbook of over 100 pages, which deals with all problems of food, clothes and welfare of a young baby, is published by Nestle's, and every mother ought to have a copy because of the valuable information contained in it. Just send a postcard with your name and address clearly written on it, to—Nursery Expert (Dept. J.B.), NESTLE'S, 6 and 8, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3, and a free copy will be posted to you. Write Now!

Weekly Informations from Sir Wyndham Childs

Motorists, Watch *your* Pockets!

The claims on the motorist's pocket are quite heavy enough without two such useless clubs as are described here obtaining membership fees for their "services"

HOW they multiply—the various new organisations which pretend to cater, in some way or other, for the needs of the great motoring public!

To me there seems very little reason for the establishment of such concerns for, with the Royal Automobile Club, and its county associates, the Automobile Association and the Company of Veteran Motorists, the necessities of the ordinary private motor-car owner appear to be covered in every possible field.

Perhaps the craze for badge carrying on cars has something to do with the matter. There is a peculiar form of motoring vanity which finds its outlet in smothering a good car with a variety of picturesque and rather meaningless insignia.

During the past week I received, through a reader, the touting literature of the latest effort on behalf of motorists, namely, the Motor Touring Club of Great Britain—a title with a fine "national" ring about it!

Apparently motorists have been waiting in eager anticipation for the Motor Touring Club of Great Britain. At least, so I judge from the circular letter which accompanies a form of application for membership.

"Rally round"

"Motorists," declares this communication, "especially those returning from holidays spent on the Continent, have for a long time past been advocating the formation of a national touring club in this country, to be *known* as a touring club—a club which could be looked upon to give assistance to motorists in their travels, whether on business or on pleasure, through channels which, perhaps, up to the present have remained unexplored.

"The desired Club has at last been formed, and it now only rests with the motoring community of the country to rally round and pull together in making practicable all that the Club has set itself out to achieve, namely, to be an organisation well worthy of the name it holds, and worthy of the support given to it."

Subsequently in the letter there is a reference to "the continued wide support which the Club is receiving."

From another pamphlet quote some of the objects of the club, which are:—

"To promote and encourage a feeling of general comradeship among motorists on the road.

"To assist in every way possible towards bettering the position of the average motorist by fostering the feelings of tact with judgment coupled with courtesy so cherished by motorists of experience.

"To render through agencies, or by direct office handling such service and facilities to members as may not be offered elsewhere.

"To supply during membership a distinctive Badge, uniquely designed, yet harmonising in every way with all known badges of great renown.

"To provide each member with a Certificate, every twelve months, showing his or her driving experience to date ——."

Inventions

A first year's subscription to the club, including badge fee, is 13s. 6d. The renewal subscription is 7s. 6d. annually.

The club badges, I gather, are to carry different coloured stars according to the driving experience of the member—the colour changing each three years. For under three years the colour is "dead white"—presumably representing the blameless life of the embryo motorist. From three to five years the colour is "pillar-box red," and after that the rainbow variation continues.

Among the services which members are to secure from the club are—news of the weather in various parts of the country, certain published telegraph code-books at a reduced price; and:—

"From time to time members will be notified of any new invention, preparation, etc., coming within the knowledge of the Motor Touring Club of Great Britain which is already, or intended to be put, upon the market purporting to be of service to the motoring public."

When a project assumes such a name as "The Motor Touring Club of Great Britain," and addresses its appeal to the general motoring public, it is only right that its foundation and antecedents should be investigated.

This has been done under my instructions, with rather interesting results.

In small shop

First, the Motor Touring Club of Great Britain is just a one-man business, existing primarily for the benefit of its sole proprietor, a young man by the name of Leonard Charles Johnson, who lives at Tretawn Gardens, Mill Hill, London. According to an entry on the file of the Registry of Business Names, the Club started to function towards the end of January.

Perhaps the most astonishing point about this would-be national club is its headquarter address.

It is in a small shop known as "Anne's Library," in Brent-street, Hendon. The library lets out books at twopence a volume per week. Outside is a sign: "You may telephone from here," and on the glass front of the door a notice: "Typewriting and Duplicating." The telephone of "Anne's Library," which may be used by any person who wishes to make a call, is also the telephone of "The Motor Touring Club of Great Britain"!

—TWO MORE *Queer* SOCIETIES

In a tiny office behind the library, Mr. Leonard Johnson, the sole proprietor of the club, carries on the services he offers to his members.

Until quite recently this same "Anne's Library" was also the office of another mushroom motor club, called the Veterans' Motor Club, the owner of which was one W. K. Furness.

Information before me shows that Furness quietly faded out and disappeared from Hendon, and a number of creditors are anxious to learn the secret of his present whereabouts.

What happened was this: Furness opened his Veterans' Motor Club and advertised it extensively in newspapers. He enrolled a number of members. In connection with this venture he used letter paper headed "The Veterans' Motor Club (London), Ltd.," although he had omitted to register any company at Somerset House.

In every way the Veterans' Motor Club was a copy of the well-established and highly reputable Company of Veteran Motorists, of Bush House, London. The badge which Furness designed for his club was also an imitation of the "Veteran" badge so commonly seen on motor-cars.

As a result of this imitative effort, disaster overtook Furness. The Company of Veteran Motorists secured a High Court injunction against him and the Veterans' Motor Club restraining them both from carrying on business in a manner calculated to deceive. Costs were awarded against Furness.

So Furness departed from Hendon, owing a considerable amount in debts.

And as far as I can gather, the members who paid to join his club will get nothing whatever for their subscriptions.

Right on the top of the collapse of one motoring club, housed in "Anne's Library," Brent-street, comes the birth of this other Motor Touring Club of Great Britain—at the same address, and with much the same objective.

Of no use

A curious coincidence, my readers may think, although in fairness to Mr Leonard C. Johnson, proprietor of the Motor Touring Club of Great Britain, it must be pointed out that he declares emphatically he has nothing whatever to do with Furness, neither does he know the latter's abiding place.

Is it just pure chance that The Motor Touring Club of Great Britain is following in the tracks of the unfortunate and ill-timed Veterans' Motor Club?

Personally, I regard both clubs with dislike. I cannot see that either of them could or can perform any useful service. The great motoring public is sufficiently looked after by existing organisations.

The main aim of such a business as the Motor Touring Club of Great Britain is the extraction of fees from motorists. This exposure of mine may short-circuit that objective.

New CABINETS · CIRCUITS · PRICES

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SAYS WELL-KNOWN RADIO DEALER. R. J. . . . . , LONDON.

"It's my living to recognise value-for-money in radio receivers, and I say without hesitation that these two new Ekco models are the finest value ever put before the British public.

My reasons? First of all, they really are luxury sets, incorporating features usually found only in the most expensive models. Examine their circuits—every component is quality-built! See their robust construction—they will give perfect radio for many a long day. And what magnificent cabinets!

But most amazing of all is the PRICE! As little as 6½ gns! Only Ekco can do it and I'll tell you why. I've been all over their great Works and have seen with my own eyes the remarkable efficiency of the organisation. . . . . . I'm glad you have decided to buy Model 37. You will never regret your choice."

Model 37—Moulded Cabinets in walnut or black and ivory. Superinductance circuits; iron-cored coils; three pentodes leading to high-flux speaker; aerial equaliser; one-knob tuning by station names; floodlit scale in mains model; automatic biassing in battery model.

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Model B.37 Battery operation. Walnut 6½ gns. *Black and Ivory 5/- extra.*

from 6½ gns.

H.P. Terms from less than 2/- per week

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Please send me illustrated literature of the new Ekco Radio.
Name...
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EKCO *Radio*

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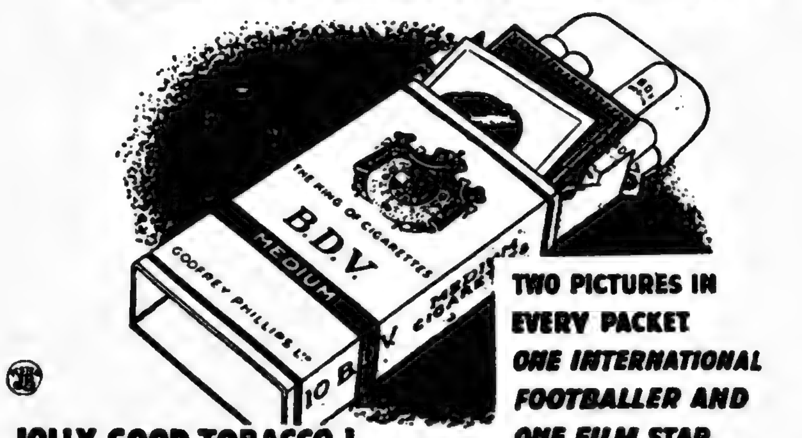

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ONE INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALLER AND ONE FILM STAR

JOLLY GOOD TOBACCO!
BUY B.D.V. MEDIUM TODAY 10 FOR 4d

You'll like them!

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Most Clubmen ride on

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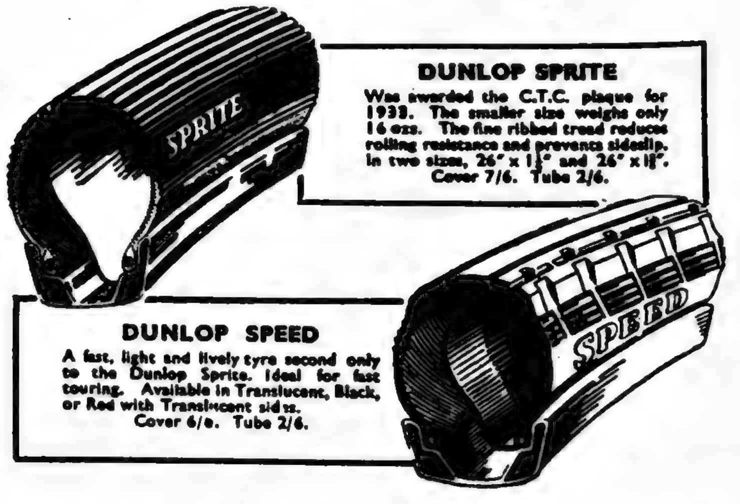
because they have found them to be the fastest, lightest, and liveliest cycle tyres obtainable. Dunlop Sports and Speed tyres are designed for fast effortless riding. They absorb less power and conserve the riders' energy.



DUNLOP SPRITE

Was awarded the C.T.C. plaque for 1933. The smaller size weighs only 16 ozs. The fine ribbed tread reduces rolling resistance and prevents sideslip. In two sizes, 26" x 1¼" and 26" x 1⅜". Cover 7/6. Tube 2/6.

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A fast, light and lively tyre second only to the Dunlop Sprite. Ideal for fast touring. Available in Translucent, Black, or Red with Translucent sides. Cover 6/6. Tube 2/6.

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DUNLOP RUBBER CO. LIMITED, FORT DUNLOP, BIRMINGHAM. *Branches throughout the World.*

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HE PLUNDERS *as he* PRAYS

W. C. Summerton, "Reverend" in theory, charlatan in practice.

THAT religion offers an unusually wide field for exploitation is aptly illustrated by an insight into the recent activities of an individual called William Charles Summerton.

This man is what Americans would term a "Hot Gospeller." But we would go farther and say that he is an unscrupulous charlatan who for years past has successfully posed as a clergyman, wearing clerical attire merely in order to pursue a career of fraud.

It is a long while since an impostor of this type has operated so extensively. He has cast a very wide net, embracing the outlying villages of Essex and Surrey and the poorer districts of London, Leeds and Liverpool, in his subscription-gathering efforts.

Favourite trick

But he has not confined his activities to mean streets. He has descended upon the residents of wealthy resorts like Bournemouth with the same temerity with which he has appeared in the scattered towns of Yorkshire, usually distributing copies of some pseudo-religious magazine.

A favourite trick has been to ingratiate himself with the mothers of families by professing interest in their children's welfare. In this respect he has even conducted prayer-meetings and Bible-classes, posing as an "evangelist."

At Islington, in North London, not so long ago, he was active with a movement called the *Gospel Witness Tract Society*, preaching and holding forth with "stirring songs and messages."

None suspected that his pretences were false, that he was even then a thrice-convicted rogue, living upon the harvest of donations he collected from his misguided followers.

Recently his efforts to raise money from housewives in a door-to-door campaign led to his appearance before the magistrates at Leatherhead, in Surrey, where he was charged with obtaining money by false pretences.

He was sentenced to six months' hard labour, but somehow escaped the publicity he richly deserved. Nor was the full extent of his plundering career revealed in court.

At Leatherhead he had practised the same methods he has often employed, calling on housewives and shopkeepers, offering copies of a religious magazine, seeking donations to "missions."

According to his story he was collecting money for the "parish," and the clerical attire he always wears lent sufficient colour to his story.

He was successful in gathering a certain number of donations when one parishioner, becoming suspicious, telephoned the vicar, with the result that Summerton's masquerade was discovered.

A charlatan

His appearance in the police court speedily followed, where he received the short sentence we have mentioned. But we do not think the public on whom he has imposed so widely should be left in the dark regarding his truly amazing masquerades.

Our own investigations enable us to reveal him as an habitual charlatan, changing his cloak from time to time,

—the Too-hot Gospeller

but never without his bogus clerical collar.

He left an obscure religious organisation called the *Pillar of Fire Church* to play an active part in the *Gospel Witness Tract Society*, but returned to his original fold as the fancy took him.

At one time he operated at Seaforth, in the Liverpool neighbourhood, and later campaigned in Leeds, where he gathered donations for what he called a "Poor Children's Treat."

But he had not the slightest authority to collect for the parish in Seaforth, nor was any trace ever discovered that the "Poor Children's Treat" was a genuine effort.

On the South Coast, on another occasion, Summerton turned up in the guise of a clergyman, selling copies of yet another bogus religious publication for as much as he could get.

There his plea was that the moneys he collected were for the support of "Home Missions." But the precise nature of the "missions" was left to the imagination of the donors.

No receipts

That he has proved successful in gathering a rich harvest from generous supporters is best illustrated by the fact that not so long ago he was able to buy himself a new car.

His ability to thrive on the credulity of the charitable public should be a lesson to earnest and sympathetically inclined persons—to support their own parish church or similar well-established movements. The solicitations of strangers should never be answered without due enquiry.

Not long ago Summerton went to live on a new building estate in Greenford, Middlesex, where he was regarded as a "mystery man," for very few of his neighbours were aware of the true character of the melancholy faced "clergyman" who set out on a fresh excursion almost every day.

One such expedition took him to Upminster, in Essex, where he handed out copies of the *Gospel Witness*, collecting subscriptions from retired farmers, widows and others; but although he flourished a receipt book, he carefully avoided acknowledging the moneys he received.

The supposedly religious journal called the *Gospel Witness* proved to be the publication of a society which was an off-shoot from an American organisation, the woman bishop of which "ordained" Summerton.

But whatever the value of this "ordination," it did not last long. Following a conviction at Liverpool, where he was sent to prison for procuring charitable subscriptions by fraud, Summerton ceased to be officially connected with that movement.

On that occasion, when asked by the magistrate how he lived, he replied: "By Faith," but he afterwards explained that he was "allowed to retain 40 per cent." of money he received for the sale of literature issued by the society for which he then worked.

He even confided that he was likewise entitled to retain 40 per cent. of any donations that might be made, or more if his expenses were larger!

The word "expenses" apparently was intended to embrace rent, food for himself and his family, and petrol for his car.

Temporary check

Repudiated by the *Pillar of Fire Church*, he joined the *Gospel Witness Tract Society*, with headquarters for a time at Wallington, in Surrey. Then he also appeared in Hyde Park, delivering speeches on behalf of the organisation which had disowned him!

It is from thence we trace his activities to the outlying parishes in Surrey, where his operations have now met with a temporary check.

In here unfolding the full facts of his chequered career we trust that the public will be warned to exercise proper caution when dealing with collectors of this type.

Any genuine evangelical movement will always welcome enquiry from prospective supporters, and as a general rule those who cannot produce satisfactory evidence of their standing should be rigorously shunned.

The Human Machine

SELF-MADE FOOLS

MOST of us are what Arnold Bennett once called "Amateurs in the Art of Living." Seeing we've got to live whether we like it or not, and that our whole existence is concerned with living, it's rather silly of us to remain amateurs.

We go through life in a desultory fashion, possessed of the most marvellous machine ever invented, and we don't know the hundredth part of one per cent. of what it is capable. As for knowing how it works—that, to most people, is just a preposterously silly idea.

Yet why shouldn't we? The machine is ours. And its working is far more interesting than the motorcar or the wireless or the aeroplane over whose intricacies we willingly spend weeks and months of intense effort.

Moreover, as well as being interesting, it's vitally important to us to see that our machinery works well. When it does we enjoy life.

When it doesn't, we somehow find life just a long series of irritations. And when that happens, we blame life, of course; whereas we are to blame. It's the machine that's wrong, not life.

There's no need for anyone to remain in ignorance. There's no secret and no mystery about it. You can buy, or borrow, one of a thousand simple books on how the mind works, and on why it works as it does. You can begin to understand yourself to-day if you will take a little trouble. Not only is there no need to remain in ignorance. There's no excuse.

We often hear of "self-made men." There is a far greater number of self-made fools, people who won't be bothered to understand and control their brains, who are idiotically content to let their brains control them and run away with them.

Ordinary people aren't born fools. They become fools. They allow themselves to lapse into mental sloppiness for lack of a little self-knowledge, a little effort, a little determination.

To understand yourself is the essential first step to efficiency. You weren't born silly. Why allow yourself to become so?

Meet 2,000,000,000 People!

John Bull invites you to meet everybody on earth! All of the 2,000,000,000 of them are introduced to you in John Bull's great new Presentation to its readers, "Peoples of the World in Pictures."

Well worth £1 1s. of anybody's money, this astounding work is offered at a price that will amaze you.

Turn right away to the centre pages and reserve your copy to-day.

Well into Middle-age

...but her NERVES are strong

Milestones with happy memories! Health regained—responsibilities faced—nerves vital and strong. This is the story which stays in the mind after reading some of the letters praising Dr. Cassells Tablets; letters from men and women in middle-life, who have put their nerves in a condition of renewed vitality.

Known as the Great Revitaliser of the Human System, acknowledged by specialists for many years for its proved formula of Nerve Foods, Blood Tonics and richly endowed Mineral Salts, Dr. Cassells Tablets have a wonderful influence over the whole system, banishing pain and depression, ensuring sleep and lasting health.

Look at the pictures below! They show why YOU should take warning from symptoms and begin to build up your nerves if you are suffering weakness or pain.

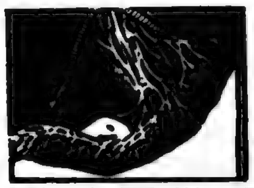
Do YOU suffer from HEAD PAINS?

How often head nerves 'give way' before the others, causing nagging neuralgic pains in your cheeks, gums and lower jaw, spreading up the sides of your head. Or there may be an almost unbearable ache behind and between your eyes and across your forehead. The wonderful ingredients in Dr. Cassells will soothe the pain in this sensitive **TRIGEMINAL NERVE** and rebuild its very tissues.

Do YOU suffer from LEG PAINS?

Do you realise that **THE SCIATIC NERVE** (see diagram left) which accounts for your leg pains in your thigh and downwards is the largest nerve in your body? Consequently weakness in this nerve can cause the most awful bouts of pain. How important then to end your pain with NERVE NOURISHMENT. You will banish agony for good: build up your nerves: bring lasting health.

Do YOU suffer from STOMACH PAINS?



In the lining of your stomach are embedded **YOUR GASTRIC NERVES** essential for Digestion (see left). When these are weak you have NERVOUS indigestion with flatulence, pain, acidity, etc. That is why Dr. Cassells Tablets are so wonderful for 'stomach sufferers': they build up nerve strength and vitality.

Dr. Cassells' SCIENTIFIC FORMULA

FOOD for NERVE TISSUES

There is nothing to equal the combined Glycerophosphates, Hypophosphites and Phosphates. They build up your exhausted nerves, nourishing both cell and fibre, because they provide the essential Phosphorus in the most easily assimilable form.

To give NERVE ENERGY and BANISH PAIN

the very valuable natural vegetable substances Kola Semina, Caffeine and Theobromine are provided. Your pain is eased immediately, your outlook brightens, your assurance and control return.

To ENRICH the BLOOD

always an important thing in all matters relating to the Nerves—the salts of IRON, CALCIUM, MAGNESIUM and MANGANESE are present. *IRON alone is not enough.* Research proves that you need Calcium, Magnesium and Manganese just as much as you need Iron.

For your DIGESTIVE NERVES

Pepsin, Salicin and Saccharomyces Cerevisiæ improve your appetite, strengthen digestion and, what is very important, provide you with a precious extra ration of Vitamin B, the vitamin so essential to the proper working of your heart, liver, digestive glands, kidneys and the muscular walls of the bowel.

Fair - Play Offer!

To make a trial, get a 1/3 box from your Chemist. Save the Carton. If not entirely satisfied, send it to the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, 16, and your money will be returned in full at once.

PRICES

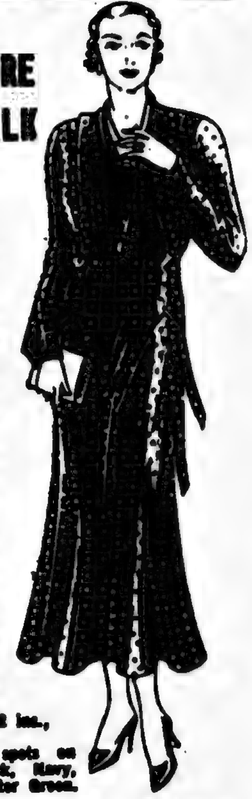
6D., 1/3, 3/- AND 5/-

Dr. CASSELLS TABLETS

BRAND

The Nerve Tonic that gets at the CAUSE of your Trouble

BARGAIN



FOR THE FULLER FIGURE IN 100% ART SILK

1/6 DEPOSIT

D.R. 121. A graceful Frock specially designed, in 100% Art Silk spotted material, for the full figure. The single wide rever and loose jabot collar make a becoming "line." Hemstitching trims rever, and neck is finished with Bone and Chromium brooch. Novel sleeves are cut bell shape, brought back to wrist. Skirt has shaped front yoke with belt tying at back to assure good fitting.

It will be sent on home approval for first payment of 1/6, balance by monthly instalments of 2/6. (*See Coupon*). You should not miss this opportunity.

SIZES: Hips 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56 ins. (Lengths 44, 46, 48, 50 ins. Length 52 ins., 2/6 extra.)

COLOURS (White spots on dark grounds): Black, Navy, Royal, Brown, Gloucester Green.

As each garment is specially made for each customer, there will be a delay of a few days in delivery.

FULL PRICE 12/6

D.R. 121 BARGAIN COUPON

Please send me, on approval, Frock No. D.R. 121, at present Bargain Price of 12/6.

Hip Measure........................ Length...............

Colour ....

I enclose 1/6 Deposit, together with 6d. for postage, and will pay balance of price either in one sum or by monthly instalments of 2/6. If not satisfied and I return the Frock, unworn, at once, you will refund my deposit. **Enclose Coupon with full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address and Postal Order crossed thus / / in ink.**

Overseas full cash only.

John Bull. 25/4/36. No. 509

Post your order to—

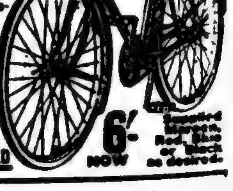
AMBROSE WILSON Ltd.
509, Ambrose House,
60, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1.

Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs.

Your Kidneys have nine million tiny tubes or filters which are endangered by cheap, irritating drugs or neglect. If Kidney or Bladder Trouble makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Backache, Rheumatism, Leg Pains, Circles Under Eyes, Dry, muddy Skin, Irritating Acidity or Loss of Vigour, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Siss-tex). Must bring new health and vitality in 48 hours and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger and to cure troubles in 8 days or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs very little at Boots, Taylor's, Timothy White's and all chemists, and the guarantee protects you.

GRAVES No. 1 CLUB MODEL



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Frame 19, 21, 23in. Racing Hubs, quick release Wing Nuts, Dunlop Sports Tyres, Coventry Chain, Lauterwasser adjust. Handlebars, Dunlop Endrick Rims, Racing Pedals, Caliper Rear Brake, Brooks Spring Seat Saddle, 'Hold-all' Bag, Reflector and Accessories. Ladies' or Men's same price £4.10.0 or 6/- monthly. Catalogue Ladies', Men's, Juveniles', Tradesmen's, Tandems, etc.

6/- NOW

[illegible] Red, Blue or Black as desired.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

COLDS

Stopped at once

Stop your Cold at once! A touch of Nostroline nasal remedy ends infection, clears head, nose, throat, and chest. 'Nostroline' banishes stuffiness and discomfort. Stops Colds, Catarrh and 'Flu. Relieves head noises and catarrhal deafness. Safe even for youngest child.

1/3 all Chemists

'NOSTROLINE'

Free Sample from "Nostroline" J. 19. *Clifton, Bristol*

SHOW-UP for a SHOWMAN

A scene in the waiting-room of an agent's office, according to the films. In such a setting Mr. Sydney talked impressively to prospective assistants —if they had money

THERE is always glamour about the theatre and the music-hall, and when, as often happens, engagements are offered either on the stage or in theatrical agencies, many members of the public are attracted by what promises to be a pleasant occupation.

Usually the offer of employment carries with it a demand that a sum varying from £50 to £500 shall be deposited as a security. Once this money has changed hands the enthusiastic newcomer too often finds that the glamour of the job begins to fade away.

Everything No. 1

Recently there came into existence a theatrical business, glorying in the title of the British National Agency and boasting that it had been registered as a Business Name, and had been licensed under the Brighton Corporation.

The office was established in West Street, Brighton, and Mr. Charles Sydney appeared on the scene as the general and business manager.

The letter-heading of the British National Agency is impressive-looking stationery, one glance showing that it represents No. 1 theatres, music-halls, pavilions, piers and cabarets, though no names are specified.

In addition, this concern is prepared to supply anything from an opera to a pantomime or a No. 1 circus. Bands, orchestras, celebrity concerts are all one to this ambitious new organisation.

Soon after its headquarters were opened, the following advertisement appeared in a theatrical newspaper:

"Wanted to commence immediately (or early date) for South Coast, young gent. as assistant manager with theatrical organisation (established thirty years). Qualification £200 deposit (returned in full), permanent, state age, lowest salary, to:—Secretary, Thornbury, New England Road, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

Strangely enough, there was nothing to indicate that the "thirty-year-old" concern seeking a "young gent." with £200 was the British National Agency.

Later an applicant who had been attracted by the advertisement had the privilege of an interview with Mr. Charles Sydney, the general and booking manager of the agency at the Brighton headquarters.

With a background composed of photographs of theatrical and film stars cut from the pages of "fan" magazines and pasted on a partition dividing a large office into two sections, Mr. Charles Sydney was most impressive.

He talked easily of his long years of experience in the theatrical business, but admitted that the British National Agency had been in existence only for a few months.

For the sum of £200 the caller could have a third share in the business with a salary of £2 10s. a week, plus travelling expenses. Mr. Charles Sydney, who boasted that he had been "born in a dressing room," mentioned quite casually that the job "might easily be worth a thousand a year."

The duties were simple. The newcomer would be expected to travel the country, on occasion, booking up theatres and music-halls and arranging contracts with artists. The remainder of the time would be spent at headquarters. Altogether it sounded like a very pleasant job.

It was candidly explained by the general and booking manager that the £200 was needed, not so much as security, but to "make a bit of a splash with advertising" and to pay off certain little outstanding accounts.

One caller at least decided that if the British National Agency was going to make a splash with advertising, the splashing would not be done with his £200. Especially since Charles Sydney had said that the agency could not offer any bankers' references.

Asked about security, he lightheartedly said that security was in the goodwill of the business.

It is because there is a danger that people may be tempted to put their good money into the British National Agency that we have decided to disclose certain facts about this concern.

First of all, even the bill for the advertisements which had appeared in a theatrical newspaper had not been paid.

Last month the Post Office authorities were threatening legal proceedings to recover amounts due for the outstanding telephone account.

There was also some little difficulty with the landlord of the office, who was kind enough to accept £1 on account for arrears of rent due.

Clearly the British National Agency is not as sound financially as its title would lead the unwary to suppose.

Urgent need

The need to find somebody with capital is undoubtedly urgent.

In fact, Charles Sydney, writing to a friend, explained that several debts were outstanding, and that a lady he named as proprietress of the agency had instructed a London firm of business agents to find her a partner.

This firm, according to Charles Sydney, had "sent over two or three young gents *re* the partnership, and two are considering the matter now."

Then, it seems that the lady concerned was "so terribly" pushed for time, that she advertised for an assistant manager to deposit £200 in the firm.

"It is her idea," explained Mr. Charles Sydney, the general and booking manager of the British National Agency, "to get such a young man so that she can handle the cash at once, then, when she gets a partner, to give the young fellow back his £200 and dispense with his services."

Peter to pay Paul!

". . . Now directly she settles with one or the other," adds the unblushing Mr. Sydney, "whichever is first, the partner or the young man, to deposit £200, she will pay the 'phone bill and the rent, and give me back the money I let her have."

So Mr. Charles Sydney reveals in his own words a most blatant attempt to humbug anybody who could be persuaded to put money into this wretched little agency which advertised unblushingly that it had been "established thirty years."

Also, according to him, the proprietress of the British National Agency was recently taken ill as the result of her worries.

But her worries will be nothing to the worries of anyone who is persuaded to invest money in such an ill-founded concern in the hope of obtaining employment.

Whoever this mysterious lady may be, she remains in the background, while her plausible and humbugging general manager, Mr. Charles Sydney, talks to prospective investors with all the impressiveness he can command.

Such organisations as the British National Agency are a menace to the fair name of the theatrical profession, and we earnestly counsel the public to give it a wide berth.

WORKLESS WIGS

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

LO! the Law Courts are deserted.
Ushers blink a sleepy eye,
Judges in their rooms are yawning,
Waiting for a cause to try,
And there's moaning at the Bar
Where the "silks" and juniors are,
For no "mugs" fresh briefs supply!

Where are now the brave battalions
Of the litigants of yore
Who, with cheque-books in their pockets,
Clamoured at each counsel's door?
Has the goose that laid the eggs
Toddled off on speedy legs?
Will the lambs be shorn no more?

It looks as if something of the kind has happened, for although Gray's Inn, Lincoln's Inn and similar old-established places of call are ready and anxious to receive guests, there has been such a falling off in the demand for litigious liquors that many of those who live by supplying them are in fear of teetotal ruin.

Not for long, it is reported, has there been such a slump in legal business. Lately judges have arrived for a day's work and found there is not one case to try, solicitors sit in their offices awaiting clients who are too shy to intrude upon their privacy, and eminent K.C.s, who would once have been dodging from court to court to see that juniors were looking after their clients' interests, have had to doff their wigs for lack of argument.

In the Temple and Chancery Lane the situation is being gloomily discussed, and counsel's opinion thereon can be obtained for the price of a "shout" at the nearest oyster bar.

In some quarters it is held that the crying need is for more (and yet more complicated) laws, and recent attempts to "simplify" the income tax and other laws are looked on with cold disfavour.

* * *

What is wanted if we are to get back to the days when a really popular K.C. could earn an income that would not be despised by a crooner, is not simpler laws, but simpler litigants—men who are prepared to spend their last penny in defence of what an encouraging gent. in horsehair assures them are their rights.

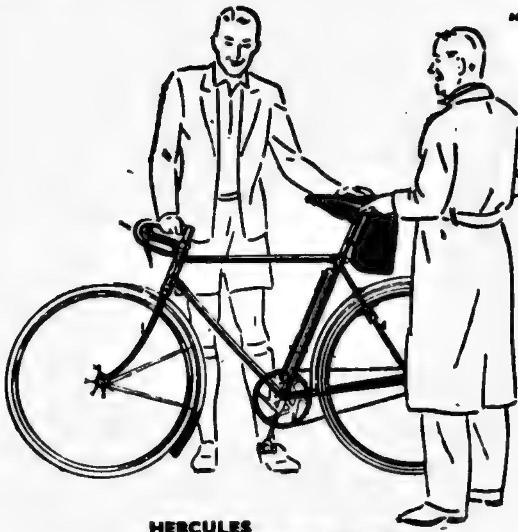
But many boys of the Bulldog breed have become so mild and peaceful that they won't even employ others to fight their battles; having, apparently, reached the conclusion that it is cheaper to suffer injustice than to purchase justice.

In fact, spendthrifts are now finding it less costly and more amusing to buy a major operation in Harley Street than to embark on quite minor litigation. So it looks as if some of our workless wigs will have to forget the brave resolutions they made when they were called to the bar and change their tune to suit the times.

When I went to the Bar as a very young man
(Said I to myself, said I),
I'll make all the money I possibly can
(Said I to myself, said I),
I'll take much more work than I'm able to do.
Just glance at a brief if I can't read it through.
Be booked for five cases and turn up for two
(Said I to myself, said I).

"Retainers," when fat, I shall know how to prize
(Said I to myself, said I),
In regard to "refreshers," my limit's the skies!
(Said I to myself, said I),
But now a slump's come and disgruntled K.C.s,
All briefless in chambers, are doing a freeze.
The remedy's plain—we must lower our fees!
(Say I to myself, say I.)

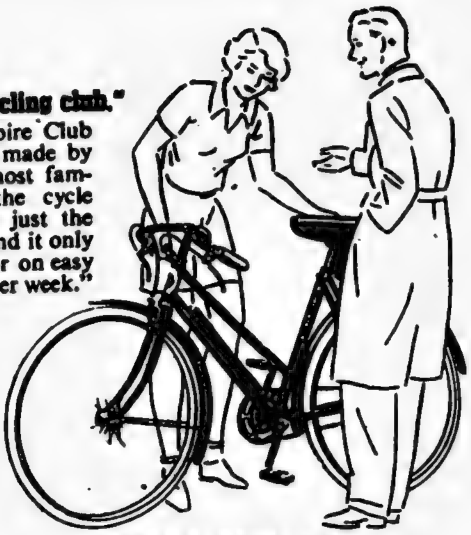
Y. Z.



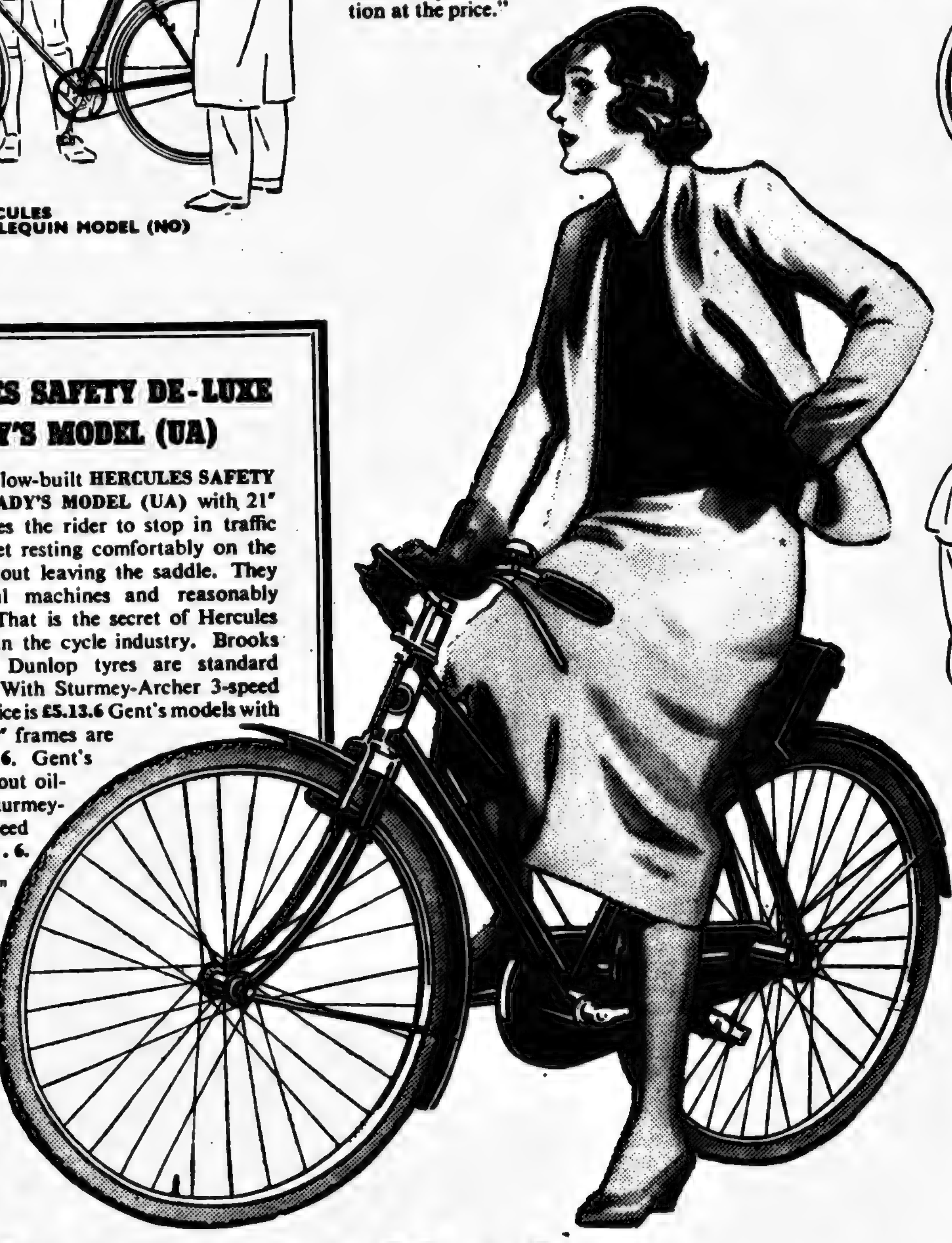
HERCULES
HARLEQUIN MODEL (NO)

"This is the finest racer in stock.
It's the New Hercules Harlequin with Dunlop Endrick rims and Sprite tyres, Bayliss Wiley lightweight hubs, Williams flanged chain wheel and cranks. Lauterwasser celluloid covered handlebars, Resilion Cantilever brakes, Coventry Elite chain, Bluemels mudguards, and it costs £5. 19. 6 or on easy terms from 2/- per week — only Hercules can offer such a specification at the price."

"I've joined a cycling club."
"This new Empire Club Model (OA) is made by Hercules—the most famous name in the cycle world — and is just the thing for you, and it only costs £4. 11. 6 or on easy terms from 2/- per week."



HERCULES EMPIRE CLUB
LADY'S MODEL (OA)



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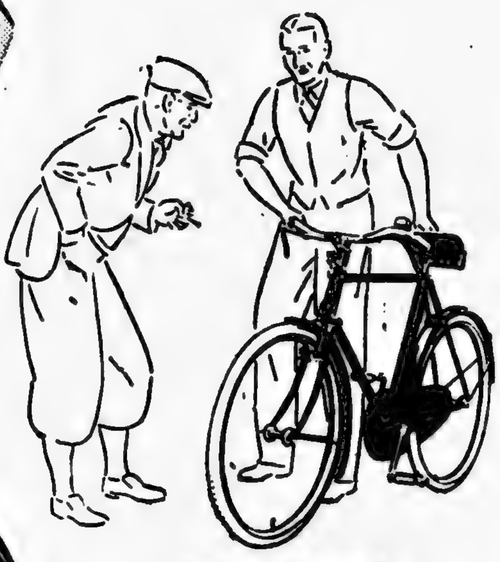
This famous low-built **HERCULES SAFETY DE-LUXE LADY'S MODEL (UA)** with 21" frame enables the rider to stop in traffic with both feet resting comfortably on the ground without leaving the saddle. They are beautiful machines and reasonably priced too. That is the secret of Hercules supremacy in the cycle industry. Brooks saddle and Dunlop tyres are standard equipment. With Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear. The price is **£5.13.6** Gent's models with 19", 21", 23" frames are also **£5. 13. 6.** Gent's model without oil-bath and Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear **£4 . 6 . 6.**

Easy terms from 2/- per week.



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MODEL (HS)

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It's the most expensive machine you can buy."
"But I've just told you — not too expensive."
"That's just it, sir. Because Hercules make so many thousands more cycles than any other maker they can sell at lower prices although the actual cost, part for part, is higher. This model with Brooks saddle, Dunlop tyres and valanced mudguards costs you only £4. 9. 9 or on easy terms from 2/- a week."

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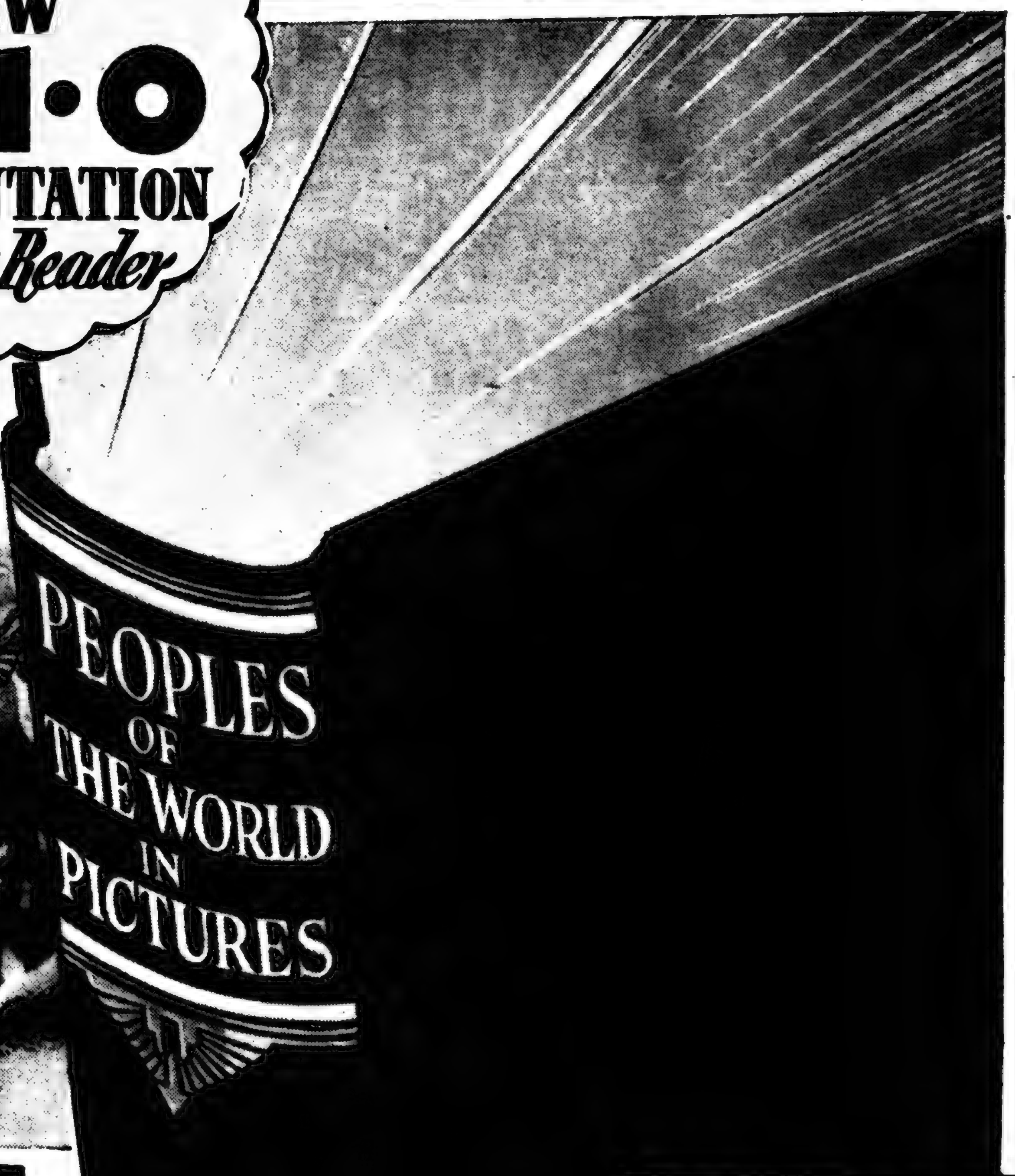

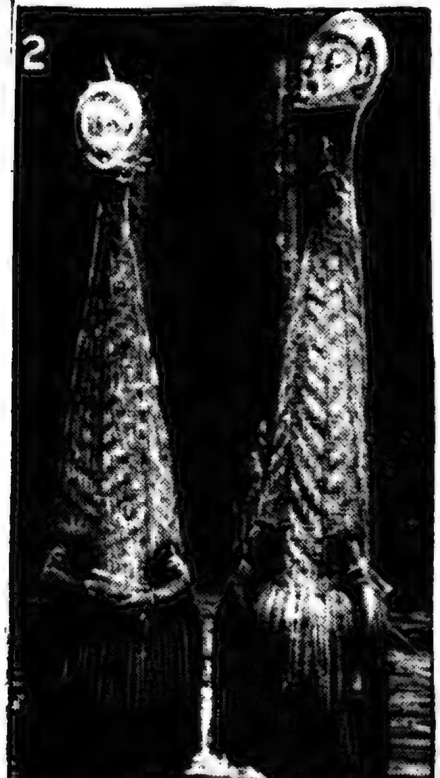

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The pictures on this page are typical of the hundreds of incredible photographs in this work.

1 MEMBER OF A RACE WHO ARE BELIEVEDTO PRACTISE CANNIBALISM.

2 NEW GUINEA NATIVES WITH ENORMOUS GOBLIN MASKS.

3 A SOUTH-WEST AFRICAN PATIENT BEING BLED WITH THE AID OF BULLOCKS' HORNS.

4 ABYSSINIAN WOMEN WHO PART THEIR HAIR AND THEN OIL AND BUTTER IT SO THAT A COIFFURE WILL LAST FOR MONTHS.

5 THE AINUS OF HOKKAIDO, northernmost island of the Japanese Empire, use a moustache guard when drinking.

6 A DAMARA WOMAN—MEMBER OF A RACE CALLING THEMSELVES THE "MERRY PEOPLE."

7 HAIRY MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS—one of a strange aboriginal race from Western China.

8 A JUGO-SLAV BRIDE, hidden under her wedding veil which she has to wear throughout the whole of her wedding day.

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INCREDIBLE but true! One of the most enthralling works the world has ever known—" PEOPLES OF THE WORLD IN PICTURES "—a wonderful, authoritative true-life story of the World's Peoples as they are to-day—*entirely new—never before published*—a work so unusual, so astounding in its portrayal of mankind that it seems almost unbelievable. That is the thrilling surprise which " John Bull " announces this week for every one of its 1,500,000 readers. Even at the price of £1 1s. " PEOPLES OF THE WORLD IN PICTURES " would be a bargain, *yet it is yours, if you act at once,* for the astoundingly low Presentation Price of only 2s. 9d. (plus 1s. to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc.). YOU SEND NO MONEY NOW. Simply reserve your volume immediately on the forms below. The work, *which cost a fortune to produce,* is now coming off the press. Supplies are limited. Copies will be reserved and dispatched to applicants in strict rotation. You are strongly advised to apply early—before this remarkable opportunity is withdrawn.

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Never before has there been brought between the covers of one volume such fascinating, unforgettable scenes—such unbelievable yet unmistakably true pictures as those in this work. **You'll be amazed**—there is no other word for it.

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Look, for instance, at just a few of the astonishing things portrayed in this work: **Women who wear jam-pots as earrings; boys who are "swallowed" and resurrected; wives who are disfigured to discourage rival suitors; a man with 400 wives; women who divorce their husbands by putting betel-nuts under their pillows; women who can never become widows; pilgrims who walk on their faces; wives who tattoo themselves when their husbands take human heads; people who dance for a week; women with tattooed moustaches; sinners with their heads in baskets; women who wear anklets weighing 15 lb. each; men who wear their ancestor's hair; men who stand like storks; soldiers who are not allowed to marry; women who butter their hair; wives who are still bought and sold; men who worship the Devil in the guise of a peacock; men who shoot their next-door neighbours on sight; children who smoke from babyhood; women who wear corsets made of brass rings; men who stay at home whilst the women do all the work, etc., etc.** And look, too, at a few of the many startling little-known customs, oddities, historical facts, marvels and wonders which this work brings to light:—

A country where there are more pigs than people; a priceless Reliquary that contains what are believed to be drops of Christ's blood; camels more valuable than human beings; juggling with little girls; cows that wander in cities; a Trousseau that fills three carts; houses built without nails; courting with spears; a country only eight square miles in extent that lives on gambling and has no taxes; a City of Palaces built in a lagoon; a land of 60,000 lakes; the oldest boats in the world; prayers by turning a wheel; petticoats of shredded palms, etc., etc.

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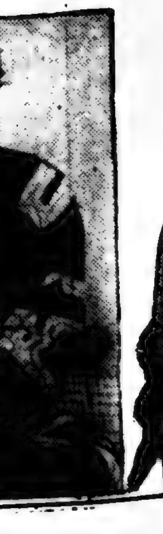

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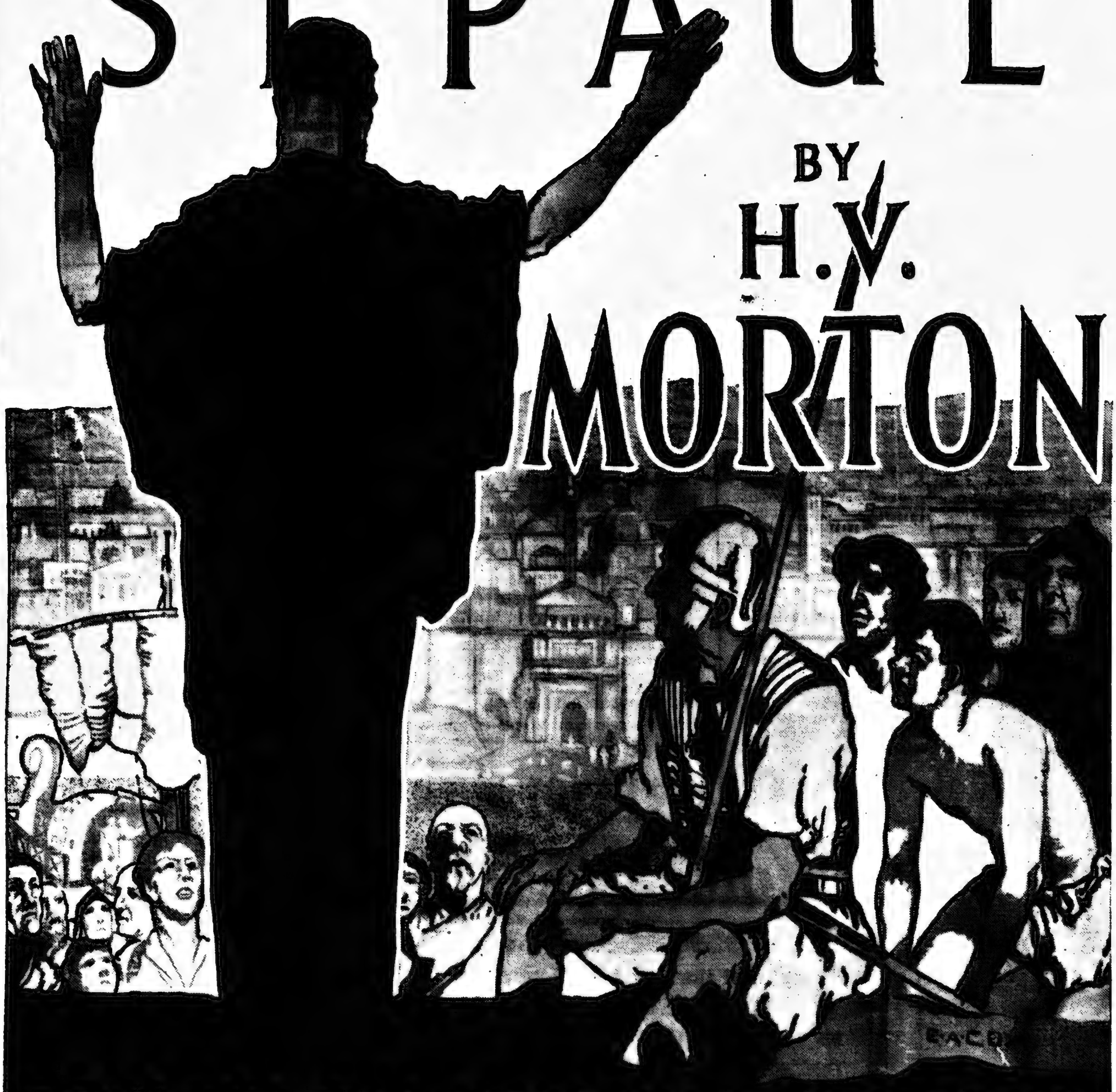

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NEXT MONDAY

Strictly Anonymous . .

Most men and women have some secret chapter in their lives that they have been afraid to reveal to any living soul.

Yet they feel that the mere telling of it would relieve their heart of a burden.

We invite readers to send in for publication at our usual rates their secret personal story, told in about 2,000 words. It will, of course, be "Strictly Anonymous."

"My remorse is ever kept alive by the way my husband dotes upon the boy"

A War Bride's Confession

IF any readers of JOHN BULL have nursed a secret for half a lifetime, with the ever-present dread of its leaking out to wreck their happiness, they will be able to appreciate what I have endured during my twenty years of married life.

I was a war-bride, and though I know that many other young girls who married in those troublous times had bereavement and worse to face, with husbands returning shattered or blinded, mine came back to me safe and sound, and we have been together ever since.

We are looked upon as a devoted couple, as indeed we are; we have a pleasant cottage home, a fine son, on the threshold of manhood, and everything, one would think, to contribute to harmonious happiness.

But for me, at least, there remains the haunting fear that all this happiness must be destroyed if the secret I have kept so long should ever be discovered.

In the early days of our married life I tried to steel myself to take my husband into my confidence; but always I lacked the courage to do so.

It will ease my burden, though, if I tell my story as others have done in the pages of JOHN BULL.

When I was only eighteen I met a man, whom I will call Bob Jefferies, and was quite swept off my feet by him. He always had plenty of money which he spent generously.

It is not surprising that his attentions flattered me, and I am not attempting to excuse my own folly when I say that, under a promise of marriage, I decided to go away with him.

That promise was not kept and he abandoned me cruelly when he learnt that I was to become a mother. An aunt befriended me, and my baby, which did not survive, was born in her house, so that I was able to hide my disgrace from my parents.

Then came the outbreak of war, and, determined to be independent, I went to work on munitions. It was then that I met Stephen, the man who was to be my future husband.

☆ ★ ☆

We were mutually attracted from the first moment of meeting. Here, I knew, was a man of sterling qualities, and the fact that he was as drawn to me as I was to him made me fearful of disclosing my early misadventure in love lest it should turn him against me.

That was my first fatal mistake. I realise now that if I had only been frank with him then he would have been full of understanding and sympathy and would have helped me to live down that early lapse.

But in my youth and foolishness I kept silent. I was introduced to his parents, who showered every kindness upon me; we became engaged to be married and started to make our plans for the future.

Meanwhile, Stephen was released for military service, and it was understood that we were to be married when he came home on his last leave before proceeding to France.

Then, without warning, came a ghost from the past in the form of my former betrayer, Bob Jefferies. I ran into him by accident one night when I was hurrying home with a girl friend through the darkened streets during an air-raid.

To my embarrassment, my friend blurted out the fact that I was to be married shortly, and on being told who was "the lucky man," Jefferies announced that he "knew him well."

When we had seen my friend home, he insisted on coming with me, and all the way he did his utmost to reopen our former friendship, pleading with me to break my engagement and marry him instead.

I angrily reminded him of how callously he had deceived me before, but he begged me to forgive him and swore that he would never have left me but for pressure from his parents, as he had been under age at the time and they had refused to countenance his marriage.

Seeing that I remained unmoved by his pleadings he tried other tactics and sought to frighten me by reminding me that he was in the same camp with my fiancé and would have to have a chat with him when he got back.

All this, as I afterwards discovered, was a wicked pretence, designed to blackmail me; but I believed it at the time, and when he threatened to tell Stephen of my early lapse and also to see that others got to hear about it, I foolishly yielded to him as the price of his silence.

A few weeks later Stephen came home on his last leave; we were married, and after a brief honeymoon he was drafted to France on active service.

While he was away I went home to my people. In due course a son was born to me, and with blank dismay I realised that it could not be my husband's child. I broke down and confessed everything to my mother, who comforted me and suggested that the best course would be to say nothing but to pretend that the baby had arrived prematurely.

May I be forgiven for that deceit! I have certainly paid for it in remorse during the twenty years that have since passed.

For, incredible though it may seem, I have always contrived to keep my husband from learning the truth. He and the boy he looks upon as his son are the best of pals.

Often, during the childhood years, when I would gently remonstrate with him and tell him he was spoiling the boy, he would playfully pinch my cheek and say:—

"What's this, old lady, getting jealous of your own son! Why shouldn't I spoil him; he's the only one we've got."

At such times I felt I would die of shame; and often I wished that we had not got that boy.

And yet, looking back through the years, it is an ironical fact that the lad has contributed very largely to the success of our marriage.

The common interest of watching him grow up through childhood, boyhood, youth and now manhood, has cemented our love. And, as I say, all our friends look upon our marriage as a great success.

What more could any woman ask? You would think that I have everything to make me supremely happy; yet nothing I can do will shut out the grim truth that my married life has been one long lie.

At one time I tried to tell myself that at least my deception had the effect of making my husband happy; but deep down in my heart I always realised that this was a makeshift excuse at best.

I know that I am a moral coward. I know that there have been opportunities when I could and should have made a clean breast of everything; but I let those opportunities slip past me, and now they are not likely to return.

My remorse is ever kept alive by the way my husband dotes upon the boy; every sacrifice he has made for him; all the interest he has shown in his education; all the plans he has made for his future wound my conscience to the quick.

☆ ★ ☆

The boy will be twenty-one next year. Soon he will be leaving us to make his own way in the world. Shall I be able to bring myself to the point of confessing to my husband when that time comes and we are left to grow old together? I doubt it, for I shrink from causing him the pain that disillusion would inevitably bring.

It is I who must continue to suffer in silence—and alone.

New Presentation to Readers

JOHN BULL this week offers to every one of its readers a new £1 1s. Presentation "Peoples of the World in Pictures."

This work is entirely new and has never before been published.

As vivid as a news-reel, more fascinating than any screen drama or work of fiction ever known, this is the picture-story of the 2,000,000,000 people who inhabit the world's surface.

Here are saints and savages, white and coloured peoples, city dwellers and the inhabitants of deserts, jungles, mountain caves and tree-tops. Never have you seen a human cavalcade such as this.

"Peoples of the World in Pictures" is an epic publishing achievement. It has 512 big pages brought vividly to life by over 650 of the most incredible photographs ever collected together in one volume.

It is a work for which you would gladly pay £1 1s., yet it is yours if you act quickly for the astounding Presentation price of 2s. 9d., plus 1s. to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc.

Some of the pictures in this work will literally stagger you. They have been chosen from 100,000 photographs from all parts of the world.

Know your world! There is nothing more enthralling than the story of the human race.

Can you imagine, for instance, *women who can never become widows, men who shoot their next-door neighbour on sight, a man with 400 wives, people who dance for a week, pilgrims who walk on their faces?*

These are but a few of the astounding revelations in "Peoples of the World in Pictures." You must see the book for yourself to believe that such people and such things exist. A half-hour spent with it will reveal more than could be discovered in years of travel.

* * *

Hurry! Make this incomparable work yours at the earliest possible moment. Turn right away to the centre pages and reserve your copy of "Peoples of the World in Pictures" to-day.

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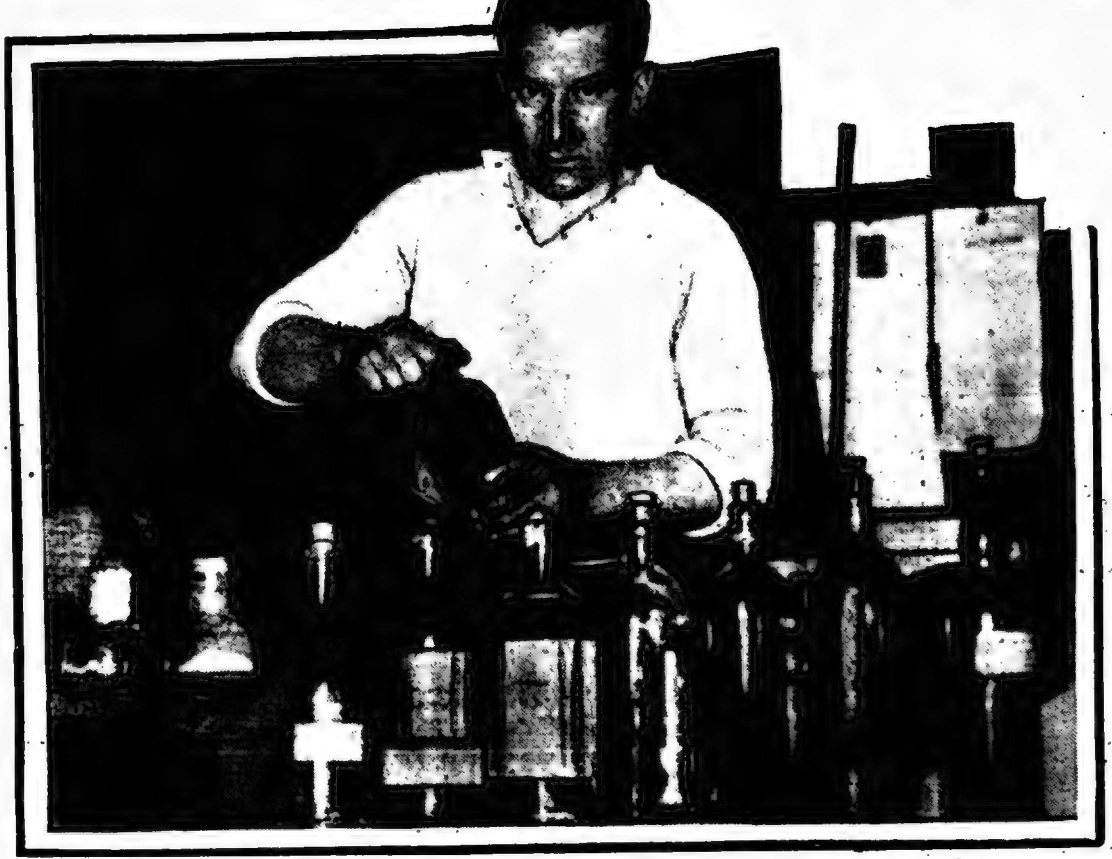

Sheffield United's trainer, David Steele, among the medicine bottles which play such a tremendous part in the success of any first-class football team. On Saturday the results of his skill will be matched against that of . . .

by CORINTHIAN
the famous football authority

AT Wembley, on Saturday, nearly a hundred thousand people are going to work themselves into varying stages of frenzy over the greatest football match of the year—the Cup Final.

For ninety minutes they will be alternately frozen into silence, galvanised into tumult and stirred to anger, delight and countless other shades of expression as the Arsenal and Sheffield United teams strive for mastery—for the most coveted sporting trophy in the world.

All these thrills will be provided by twenty-two players who will look like coloured pigmies from the packed terraces. The heroes of millions one side or the other will be during their ninety minutes of glory. . . .

Yet all the time the two most important of the contestants will be sitting in solitary insignificance beside the touchline, unseen by the huge crowd, unheralded and uncheered.

Magic signal

Two ordinary-looking figures huddled on canvas seats. That's all. Kicking at imaginary footballs, sometimes—and at other times heading them into imaginary nets. All the time their heads, hands and feet will be moving—sometimes as signals to the players, sometimes out of sheer excitement. . . . .

It may well be that one of them will win the game for his club with a movement of his hand. It has happened in a Cup Final before.

For they are the trainers, to whom this match is a Battle of the Trainers, and who began their part in it eight months ago, when they first took their teams in hand for the season.

And although the crowd will have no eyes for them, the players will. For one or other of them, more than any other one man, will be the winner of the Cup Final.

Well, here they are, sitting on their canvas stools and waiting for the game to begin. They are wondering whether the nerves of their players will be injured by stage fright when they line up before the match to meet Sir Charles Clegg, President of the Football Association, and other celebrities.

They shouldn't be, seeing that those players have been carefully rehearsed at celebrity hand-shaking.

Actually they rehearsed meeting the King, but because the Royal Family is in mourning, no royalty will be present, for the first time in the history of Wembley.

His first visit

One of those two trainers, David Steele, of Sheffield United—he is the burly, strong-silent-man type of fellow in the white sweater—steals an occasional look round the packed terraces.

He has never seen a football match at Wembley before—has never been able to get hold of a ticket. Joy rides in the amusement park in the days of the famous Empire Exhibition is all he remembers of the place.

The other, Tom Whittaker, of the Arsenal—the happy-looking man of boxing build who is wearing a red-leather jerkin—is not so interested in the ground. He has sat there before on Cup Final day, watching over the destinies of the Arsenal.

On that occasion a handkerchief fluttered from his chair. The players saw the movement and understood. It initiated a movement that led to the only goal of the match. And the Arsenal won the Cup.

The crowd went mad in its appreciation of the wonderful skill of the players, which is just what you would expect. You couldn't imagine them noticing that quick flutter of a handkerchief, could you?

Let us picture the Cup Final teams as they will appear on Saturday.

The ball will be placed in position for the kick-off; the two trainers will take a last look to make sure that each has the sponge floating in a bucket of water, which no trainer would be without; their leather bags full of medical and surgical equipment, are put within easiest possible reach in case of accidents, and the game will begin.

The torturing fears that go through the brains of those two men as the ball bounds about the field—through the brain of Tom Whittaker in particular! Of those eleven men of his, nine or ten have either been ill or injured during the season, some several times. One or two have been to hospital. Should he have passed them as fit for Cup Final play ?

The anxiety he will feel as a man who was suffering from a wrenched ankle only a week or so ago takes an accidental kick on that ankle. He wants to wince for that player, but he mustn't betray by word or action his knowledge of the weak points possessed by his team.

Imagination

There would be nothing to stop the watchful David Steele from communicating by a shout or signal that a particular Arsenal player was weak at meeting the ball with his left foot, a fact which his own team would not be slow to exploit.

Yesterday he could have sworn that his team consisted of eleven perfectly fit men, their wrenched knees cured, their ankles better, their strained thighs fit and well again. To-day . . .

Well, forgive him if he imagines that every weakness is going to show itself again, and that the other side won't be slow to take advantage of it. After all, the Sheffield trainer is being tortured with much the same ideas. . . .

Ah, somebody is down! The trainer gets ready to rush out with his sponge. The crowd always laughs at the idea of a sponge squeezed on the face being the inevitable treatment for any kind or injury.

Yet the trainer knows the value of a little cold water in assuaging pain.

But the man is up again, and so the trainer subsides into his seat once more—to wonder when the other side is going to give his team the opportunity he has planned in secret for weeks. Yes, many of those spectacular movements that have dazzled you have been carefully planned on a blackboard before the assembled team and rehearsed times without number.

Such and such a man in the opposing team is apt to leave his position, says Tom Whittaker. Do you know how he knows that? Why, when his men are recuperating from injury he sends them about to see other teams play. They come back and tell him of the weaknesses in these other teams.

The chances are that this man will leave a certain opening, says Whittaker. Whereupon So-and-So will do such-and-such a thing. Somebody will sling the ball across to somebody else—and the thing will be done.

The Arsenal got into the Final with that sort of planning. Just before they met Grimsby in the semi-final, Alex James—who was recuperating from an injury and went up to Grimsby for a breath of fresh air—came back with the news that Hodgson, Grimsby's centre half, was weak on his right side according to current form.

And so a deep-laid plan was hatched!

For hours the Arsenal team rehearsed a move calculated to defeat this temporary weakness. Bowden was to beat Hodgson on the right and then bear to the left in the hope that he would take the Grimsby right-back with him and so leave a gap exposed in the defence. Then the ball was to be kicked into the open space, and Bastin was to be relied on to be nearer to it than any other player.

Careful planning

On the day of the game the manœuvre was tried three times—and three times it failed. Carefully, all the players concerned in the plot hid their intentions from the other side. Then, it was tried for a fourth time, and Bastin got the run through that had been planned.

Thus did the Arsenal survive to fight for the Cup!

There will be plots a' plenty so far as this Cup Final is concerned. They have been laid with the de-

(*Continued on page 27.*)

FINAL
ECRET

. . . The Plots Laid to Win It

. . . *Tom Whittaker, Arsenal's "health magician." Here he is seen giving final attention to the knee of Drake, the centre-forward, who was injured last February, and who has only recently recovered*

liberate intention of exploiting what Tom Whittaker believes to be weaknesses in the Sheffield side. Whether they succeed or not will depend on the Sheffield team—and the inscrutable Sheffield trainer who sits beside him.

So far as that sphinx is concerned, however, it can be said that David Steele hasn't got so much confidence in prearranged schemes. He knows what most footballers will admit is actually a fact—that for every twenty weaknesses you expect a team to display, only one will be manifest on the day of the match. You might plan for fifty exigencies, and not one will occur.

No, David's anxieties as to the tactics of his team will revolve round the question: "Can my men run faster than the others for two seconds—for those two crucial seconds in which big movements are inaugurated?"

To him the ability to get away in a flash on receiving the ball is all-important in football. That is why, if the Arsenal is regarded as a better team of tacticians than Sheffield, Sheffield in turn is counted one of the nimblest and speediest combinations in the country.

The man who will watch over their fortunes from the touch-line has kept them sprinting ten, fifteen and twenty yards—rarely more—at breakneck speed. Each man, in turn, has been fed with the ball at every possible angle. Each has been expected to trap it in a split second and get away with it in lightning fashion.

So David Steele will worry most if he notices an obvious slowing down on the part of his men. Or if he sees them providing the openings the Arsenal are anticipating, and which their own trainer has made the subject of blackboard lessons. Sheffield's trainer thinks he has forewarned his men against them all.

Priceless

Remarkable men are these two trainers. Insignificant as they will look on the day of the match, they are virtually physicians, surgeons, massage experts, footballers and generals in one—and a lot more besides.

Take Tom Whittaker, for instance. There is not a football authority in the country who will not admit that he is a pearl beyond price so far as running a football club is concerned. When Jardine, the cricketer, was going out to Australia to captain England and felt somewhat unfit, it was to Tom that he went for treatment. Bobby Jones, the jockey, pops in on him whenever he feels there is anything wrong.

Fred Perry, the tennis champion, swears by him. There isn't a single special kind of ray which Whittaker has in his surgery-like training room, and there isn't a single pain-healing stroke of his fingers which Perry hasn't sampled.

The Arsenal trainer has to turn down more applications for treatment than anybody practising in Harley Street.

Scores of applications reach the club every week from sporting bodies of all kinds.

Yet the man who will watch over the Arsenal from the touch-line on Saturday knew nothing about the gentle art of healing until fairly late in life.

He was a player, a half-back; went to Australia with a touring team: had his playing career ended by an injury: studied to become a naval artificer and topped the examination list for the whole country: was invited by the late Herbert Chapman, manager of the Arsenal, to become the club's trainer.

Wizard-healer

"But I know nothing about it," he said.

"Nor did you know anything about naval engineering," said Chapman. "I am going to rely on you to learn one thing as quickly as you learned the other."

And he did.

And here's how David Steele got to his little canvas stool at Wembley.

He played right-half for Huddersfield in the team's best days; was capped for Scotland; went to Denmark to teach Scandinavians the great English game: encountered injuries in plenty, and learned how to treat them: came back to England to find that Sheffield United regarded him as a wizard-healer as well as a brilliant coach.

"He's a revelation," says the Sheffield chairman—with a knowledge of middle-aged gentlemen cured miraculously of their aches and pains, as well as players put right by David's different electrical appliances—and fingers.

Yes, fingers are all-important to both these trainers. Both of them can tap you with the speed of an electrical pulsator, electrical pulsators being things that you can't very well take to the touch line with you, seeing that there are no plug-in points there!

I have seen, in a Cup Final of thirty years ago, a trainer slap a player on the side of the head and put right a temporary dislocation of the spine. The team was Blackburn Rovers, and the player in question was reeling about the ground with his head twisted round like a wry-necked bird until the trainer acted with desperate speed.

I have seen a trainer foretell the collapse of a player in a Cup match when doctors have described the statement as nonsense. That player was Townrow, of Chelsea, and sure enough the trainer was right and the doctors wrong. *He knew.*

I have known a trainer prescribe trudges over ploughed fields for a Cup Final team, in face of a storm of criticism from all over the country. The team—it was Wolverhampton Wanderers—won

When Alex James joined the Arsenal, bought at a record price, he had an ankle that would have frightened ninety-nine trainers out of a hundred.

It didn't scare Tom Whittaker. He put it right.

Ever since August of last year these two trainers have been playing the Great Cup Game that will be fought out in full on Saturday, so far as the players are concerned, but which will only be ending as a Battle of the Trainers.

Tom Whittaker has had his hands so full of injured players that there have been suggestions that the Arsenal should be fined for playing weak teams.

Rebuilding

Both he and his rival have had to prescribe just the right developing or curative exercises for thirty or more players, which in itself is no mean task.

They have put meat on this man's shoulders when he "heads" a ball badly—"heading" being a question of kicking the ball with the head, and not always diverting it slightly with a glancing blow.

They have built this man up to be bigger and stronger, stamina being most necessary in the position allotted to him, and taken bulk off the man whose strong point should be speed.

They have different physical ideals for every position on the field, and each has done his best to fulfil each separate ideal.

They have had to be good psychologists, too. Very often a man whose kick, or sprint, or feint is faulty is suffering from "a frame of mind," rather than an illness or an injury. Both Whittaker and Steele can detect the trouble and put it right.

Even the £10,000—or more—players can learn a lot from the trainer. I ask bluntly: "Would Alex James, to-day no youngster, be the great player he still remains, at an age at which many players have gone into retirement, if it were not for Tom Whittaker?"

Forgotten

Alex will be playing on Saturday. Will he score—or initiate—the winning goal? One of those twenty-two players will. Whoever it is, the two figures sitting with their buckets on the touch-line will be forgotten in the frenzy that will result.

Yet one of those two men, rather than a team of eleven, will be the winner of the Cup Final!

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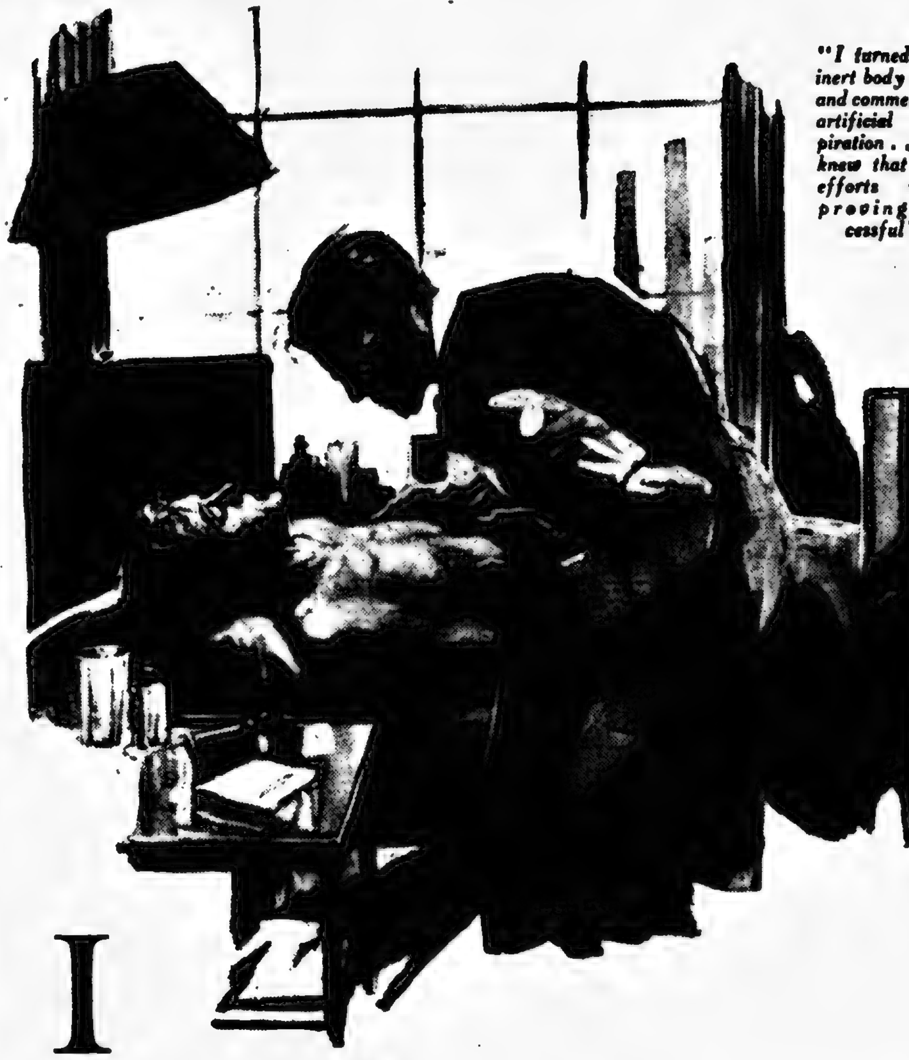
JOHN BULL Readers' Stories

I Awaken the DEAD!



"I turned the inert body over and commenced artificial respiration . . . I knew that my efforts were proving successful"

STRANGE and sometimes eerie experiences come the way of the medical man in the course of his practice. But I doubt if any of my fellow-medicos can tell a stranger story than the one I am about to relate.

At the time I was house-surgeon at a big hospital in the North of England. I had just finished my hospital training and taken my final examinations. It was a fine appointment that I had been fortunate enough to secure, with many opportunities of getting experience in surgery, the branch of medicine in which I was so anxious to specialise.

My senior, the resident medical officer, was a man after my own heart, almost up to international class in Rugby football, a good sportsman and a splendid colleague. But for those fine characteristics of his the episodes described in this story of mine might have led to disastrous consequences to my career.

Late one Saturday morning the ambulance brought in a casualty from a neighbouring factory. A man of some forty-five years of age, not very robust in physique and obviously very, very ill—he was soon receiving the careful attention of my colleague.

I was standing by while a thorough examination of the immobile figure was made, a grave look on the usually smiling face of my friend. There seemed to be no fractures, and the incoherent account of the patient's workmates, who had reported what they knew of the matter, did not help very much.

It seemed that a belt had come unshipped from the machine at which the patient had been working. They had heard a shout of fear from him, and when the motor had been cut out they found the poor fellow lying on his face, completely unconscious, just as he remained under the examination.

So far as diagnosis was possible under the conditions of those days—I am writing of a little more than twenty years ago—although the incidents are as clear in my mind as though it was only yesterday that it all happened—there seemed no room for doubting that shock had killed the patient.

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There was no movement of the heart to be felt through the chest-walls, and the use of a stethoscope revealed a complete absence of heart sounds.

Continuing his examination on other parts of the body, my colleague found no signs of the usual flinching when the eye-ball was lightly touched—one of the protective reflections always observable in the living body except when it is under the influence of deep anæsthesia.

The poor chap was, in the carefully considered opinion of the medical officer, just another victim of the age of machinery.

Now I must digress for a minute or two. At the time of which I am writing many new and, to me, extremely interesting drugs were making their appearance.

The combination of the research worker and the manufacturer of fine chemicals was beginning to bear fruit, and the visits of the representatives of these manufacturers were a constant source of interest to me in my work.

Particularly important, it seemed to me, were the developments in heart stimulants, nowadays invaluable adjuncts to the surgeon and physician when the patient's heart-action becomes weak under the strain of an operation or as a result of shock.

Perhaps it was the persuasive personality of the representative of a certain firm of manufacturers which impressed me. Anyhow, I had promised this very able traveller, when he had called a week or so before, that I would utilise his preparation if and when an opportunity presented itself.

Little did I dream that such an opportunity would occur within a few days.

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Medical men are often accused of being slow to adopt new preparations and new practices. We are, I suppose, a sceptical body of men.

But in extenuation let me point out that we have the gravest of responsibilities to each patient, and we are of necessity hesitant to jeopardise the life or health of any patients entrusted to our care.

But here were all the peculiar circumstances my enthusiastic friend had outlined as suitable for the use of a new and vigorous heart stimulant he was introducing to the medical profession.

It had come through all its laboratory tests with flying colours, I was assured, and yet I could not bring myself to believe the claims made for it, so revolutionary were they at the time of which I am writing.

I determined to waste no time in putting into use some of my small experimental supply of the new drug in an endeavour to prove or disprove its makers' claim that it would stimulate the action of the human heart when all known methods had failed.

I can never be too thankful that some Guiding Hand prompted me to do so.

The ordinary course of my duties as house surgeon included the carrying out of a post-mortem examination of the body of a deceased person when the cause of death was not apparent, subject, of course, to

(Continued on page 30)

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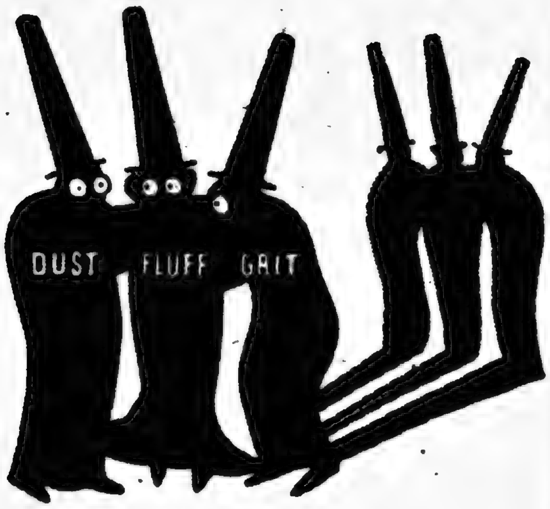

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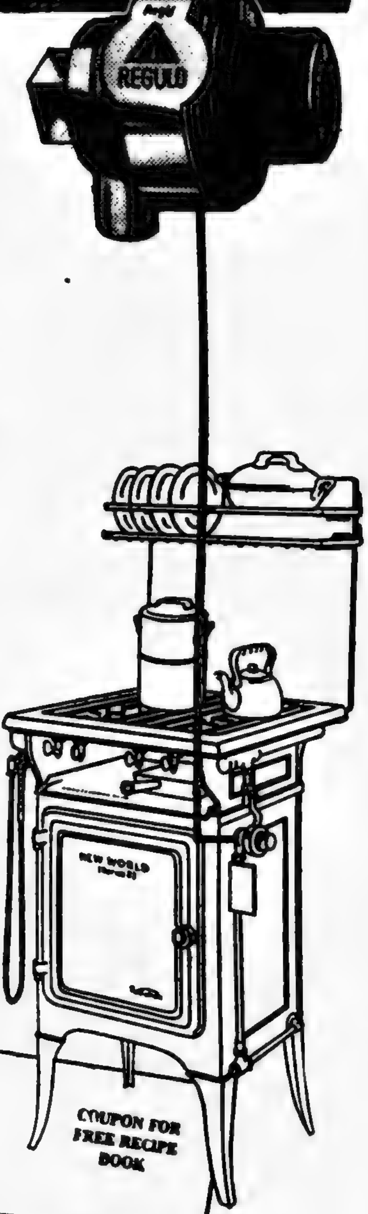

"It's all nonsense to say a man can't cook: anybody can these days. I can. And by George, you should taste my cooking! How do I do it? Simple! I just set the Regulo of my New World Gas Cooker at the correct number, put all the dishes of my dinner into the oven and let them cook all together at the same time. Yes! You can take it from me—the choice for any bachelor is an easy one. He can have a housekeeper pottering around, or he can do his own cooking . . . so far as I am concerned, it's settled—I prefer the Regulo."

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I Awaken the Dead—continued from page 28

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Struggle for LIFE

the instructions of the coroner to perform the autopsy.

There had been no reason obvious medically for the death of the mechanic who had been brought in, so the body was transferred at once to the small but well-equipped post-mortem room near the hospital.

Let me emphasise the fact once again that the man was to all intents and purposes dead. The resident medical officer had satisfied himself, so far as was then possible, of this fact, and had sent the usual formal notification to the coroner

It was at this point that I took the risk which might have ruined me professionally.

It was essential that my use of the new drug should be carried out with the least possible delay, and I decided not to wait for official permission to conduct a post-mortem before putting the claims of the manufacturer of the drug to the crucial test.

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The body was still quite warm and in that markedly relaxed condition which exists immediately after death. I took five cubic centimetres—about a teaspoonful—of the drug and injected it into the heart.

I began to withdraw the intramuscular needle slowly and with great care.

"I began to withdraw the needle slowly and with great care"

I did not intend to allow any clumsiness on my part to interfere with the success or otherwise of an experiment so novel in character to me.

To my utter amazement a violent movement disturbed the syringe in my grasp. I realised that every claim made on behalf of the drug was being justified before my eyes.

A miracle, it seemed to me, was taking place in that quiet post-mortem room, and my every thought was concentrated on maintaining the patient's slender hold on life.

I should have been prepared with blankets, I suppose. But in my heart I do not think I had been really optimistic as to the consequences of the injection.

It was essential to keep the patient as warm as possible, so I took off my coat and wrapped it round him. Then I commenced systematic artificial respiration.

I turned over the inert body—no easy task to carry out single-handed, I discovered—particularly in the excited condition of mind in which I found myself.

Succeeding at length, I climbed on the table, and straddled the inanimate figure. The method I adopted was the well-proved one. The thumbs are placed one on either side of the spine and the fingers are outstretched over the lower ribs.

The weight is brought on to the hands slowly and the words "one thousand . . two thousand . . . three thousand" are used to define the time during which the operator's body is kept in position.

On the last "thousand" the weight is lifted, the hands remaining unmoved. Then "four thousand . . . five thousand . . .," and the pressure is resumed.

The series of movements is repeated as long as necessary, and in this case twenty minutes after some of the hardest labour I have ever undertaken I was rewarded by finding that irregular, shallow breathing was now occurring in the alleged lifeless body.

I did not dare leave the work for a moment, and so it was impossible to summon assistance from the main building of the hospital.

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It was my responsibility, and mine alone, to see that this man, so miraculously restored to life, should not die for lack of treatment, let my efforts cost me what they might.

Disregarding the agonising pains in my arms and back, I continued the artificial respiration, and within what must have been a comparatively few minutes, although it seemed an eternity to me, the patient was giving vent to small moaning noises, and I knew that my efforts were proving successful.

In less than another hour my patient was conscious. *I was talking to a man who had been certified as dead less than two hours ago.*

He was extremely weak, as was only natural after the ordeal he had been through, but he was quite definitely on the road to recovery.

At last I was able to summon assistance and the patient was returned to the hospital which he had left so recently as a "corpse" and readmitted to the ward.

He made steady progress, and that evening he thoroughly enjoyed a light meal. In a day or so he was back at home, the unintentional hero of an experience the like of which no other man up to that time had encountered.

Then trouble began for me with a vengeance. It was impossible legally for the patient to be alive, and yet there he was in his own house taking a few days' rest before resuming his work in the factory, showing no ill-effects from his adventure.

I had to face the professional position, and it was then that I found the sterling qualities of my colleague. It was he who had given the formal notification of the death of the patient to the coroner. Without his permission or his knowledge I had brought the patient back to life.

Many a medical man might have felt justified in resenting my actions: his professional reputation was jeopardised. But not a shadow of annoyance did my colleague display.

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He believed that a great advance in practice had been demonstrated, and he decided that the benefits of the new drug which had proved so successful in my unauthorised experiment should be known to the medical profession as a whole.

In collaboration we wrote the history of this my strangest case. Every fact was stated clearly, no effort being made to distort any point with a view to removing either his responsibility for notifying the coroner or my responsibility for carrying out an unauthorised experiment.

The case attracted considerable notice, and I like to think that it may have been my great good fortune to contribute in some measure to the new technique of heart stimulation and thereby have made possible some of the outstanding successes of modern surgery.

Greatest of These

UNDER DIFFICULTY

George

GEORGE, aged thirteen, is the eldest of six children. The youngest is an infant about ten weeks old. Their ex-Service father has been ill and unfit for work since the middle of January. "I am having injections three times a week," he says. "It will be some weeks before I am fit for work, and then I have no work to go to."

His doctor has prescribed remedies which George's father cannot afford, as, by the time his wife has paid the rent, and so on, there is nothing left out of the help received from the Public Assistance Committee and National Health Insurance. "All the children," he says, "want boots and other things, and I can't buy them."

At the time when he was ill in bed, and his wife was expecting the birth of his sixth child, ' my son, George, was a good boy," he writes, "he did all the housework, as I could not move and I could not get anyone in to help."

"I have known George's father for the past twelve months," says his rector. "He is a steady, respectable man, and a good husband and father. He is thoroughly deserving of help, especially at this time."

Donations earmarked "George," or for the General Fund, should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

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A FEW MINUTES before 11 a.m. the other day the Manager of one of the biggest Banks discovered that an epidemic of Droops had brought the staff to a standstill. With great presence of mind the Manager called in Mr. T. Pott and supplies of tea were rushed to all departments. Work was then resumed with greater vigour than ever. To an interviewer Mr. T. Pott said: 'Every woman knows the value of a five-minute stand-easy with a cup of tea half-way through the morning's work. We men too must start a vigorous anti-Droops campaign.'

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Human Documents by Philip Inman

The remembrance of harsh utterances from a death-bed is mere torment . . . words thus spoken are best forgotten

'CRYING over Spilt Milk'

REMORSE has been called the cancer of the mind. And it is well named.

There is no other emotion that plays so much havoc. It destroys the victim's peace of mind by day and his sleep by night. And if he is not careful it leaves him a nervous wreck.

"I feel I shall go mad," says one of my correspondents, a girl of twenty-five, "if I do not unburden my soul to somebody." This is her story:

A few weeks ago my mother died, after being ill for some months. I miss her terribly, for we had always been the best of friends, and I cannot realise now that I shall never see her again.

Until two years ago I never troubled much about the other sex, but then I met and fell in love with a young man working at the same place as myself. Mother liked him very much and encouraged me to go out with him. He used to take me out every night and most of Sunday, and I am afraid I never had any time to spare for mother, though, before I met him, she and I used to go out together regularly.

I realise now how very selfish I was and how lonely she must have felt. One day when she was ill she told me that I wasn't treating her rightly. I know her mind wasn't normal at the time, but I would gladly give ten years of my life to be able to let her know how much I really loved her. As it is now, life seems to have lost all meaning for me.

I always give my readers this general advice: Never make decisions or form conclusions during a period of illness or after a great sorrow. At these times it is impossible to see things in their proper perspective, for the mind is out of focus.

In this case my correspondent has lost sight of one or two very essential points. The first is this. She and her mother used to go out regularly together until that young man came upon the scene. But her mother must have felt happy in the knowledge that her daughter was enjoying herself with a companion of her own age She actually encouraged her to go out with him.

Then my correspondent is worrying because her mother accused her of "not treating her rightly." But she follows this up by saying that at the time her mother's mind was not normal.

She should certainly not torment herself by remembering such a saying. It is a well-known fact that people who are overwrought by illness often turn against those dearest to them.

I do urge this girl to think only of the happy days she and her mother spent together. That is what her mother would wish her to do. If she could speak, she would tell her daughter to make the most of life and not waste time in needless reproaches. After all, her mother loved her. And love always understands.

LIFE to some folk is just like a battlefield. They never seem able to escape from the conflict. Think of the experiences of my next correspondent:—

In the last eight years my husband and I have had seven bereavements. . . . I saw both my dear parents suffer for months, and I myself have been in hospital four times.

A few months ago my brother-in-law was found drowned and the coroner returned an open verdict. He lived alone and he left no note behind to throw any light on the tragedy. I pray from the bottom of my heart that it may have been an accident, for people all round tell me that if he deliberately ended his own life he can never be forgiven.

I have felt so pained when I have thought of this, and I turn to you for consolation. I ought to say that I am forty-five years old and have a dear little boy who is just eleven.

My correspondent and her husband have been passing through a time of great sorrow. And all these sufferings must have made them feel terribly depressed. I can imagine, therefore, what a pained effect has been caused by the cruel words of those neighbours.

First of all, my correspondent should remember the verdict of that inquest. Apparently there was no evidence whatever that her brother-in-law committed suicide. It is quite possible that it was an accident. But if he did take his life, who are we to say that he will never be forgiven?

My interpretation of the After Life is that nobody is misjudged there, however much he may be in this world. So I want my correspondent not to distress herself any more on this matter, for God is far more magnanimous than man. If a human being could say that "to understand everything is to forgive everything," it is certain that our weaknesses and offences will be forgiven beyond.

Some people can face up to life's sorrows without apparently turning a hair; others are overwhelmed by them. It is largely a matter of our individual natures. In the following letter from a mother this contrast is clearly seen:—

Just over a year ago we lost our little boy, who was our only child. He was a great joy and comfort to me and I know how dearly his Daddy loved him. As you can imagine, I have grieved terribly over our loss, but my husband says I ought not to think so much about it.

And yet, in spite of this hardness, he is very good to me, and when I have been ill or in hospital I have wanted for nothing that he could buy. He never goes out and leaves me, and I know he loves me, But he is most unsympathetic. He tells me that I ought not to give way to my feelings, and when I ask him what makes him so hard he replies that he does not wear his heart on his sleeve.

HE will come with me to a place of worship, but he says he does not believe in religion or that we shall meet our dear lad again. If only he knew how it hurts me to hear him talk like that! I would give almost anything if he were a little more tender-hearted and sympathetic. Do you think I expect too much?

It was Byron who said, "Man's love is of man's life a thing apart; 'tis woman's whole existence." What he meant was that men have rival claims upon their time. And that seems to be so in this case.

However much both this father and mother loved their little boy, the loss must inevitably appear greater to my correspondent. She is at home all the day, and all sorts of memories must be reawakened. She can see the place where this little fellow played, the room where he slept. Her husband, because of his work, escapes from those scenes. He has other things to occupy his mind.

What I think my correspondent needs is some other interest in her life. She may feel that nothing can ever take the place of her boy, but surely there is something that may lessen her sense of loss?

I wonder whether, if she is unlikely to have another baby of her own, she has thought of adopting one. If she is in doubt on that score, let her go to one of the Adoption Societies and see the little bairns there for herself. Even to a man it is surprising how appealing that sight can be.

THEN with regard to her feelings about her husband. It is no use her trying to change his nature. If she feels she wants to talk about her boy, then has she no relatives or friends to whom she can unburden her soul?

Meantime, my correspondent is blessed with that which is denied a great many of my readers—her husband is good to her. He is tender and solicitous when she is ill. He never goes out and leaves her alone.

I hope, however, that in the well-being and happiness of her husband she will find some consolation, as nothing, alas, can bring back her boy.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

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If you want to get on in the world you must look clean and smart. Untidy hair will destroy the whole effect of smart clothes. Always put Anzora on your hair every morning—then you will be sure of neat, tidy hair all day long. Anzora has been the supreme, Gold Medal hair fixative for generations and still stands supreme. Anzora suits every head—Cream for greasy scalps, Viola for dry scalps, in bottles 9d, 1/3 and 2/3. Brilliantine for those who prefer glossiness in 1/- bottles. From all hairdressers, chemists and stores.

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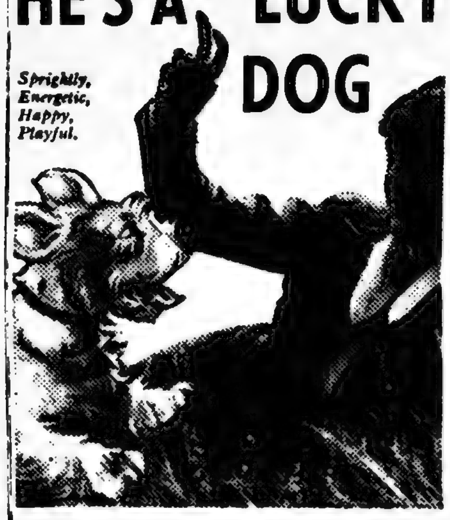

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Sprightly, Energetic, Happy, Playful.

WHAT a regular course of Sherley's Tonic and Condition Powders will do for dogs that are mopey, listless, off their food, and losing their coat, is fully evidenced by the enthusiastic letter below.

Dear Sirs, *Sheffield.*
Just a few lines in praise of Sherley's Tonic and Condition Powders. My daughter's dog suffered a lot from over-heated blood. He would go off his food, lose a lot of hair, and became very fractious in his temper. She tried many so-called remedies for him but he soon relapsed into his former condition. At last she was advised to try Sherley's Tonic and Condition Powders, and did so. The result is a happy, healthy dog. We think Sherley's Powders cannot be too widely advertised.
Wishing you lasting success,
I am, yours respectfully, (Signed)
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Sherley's Tonic and Condition Powders will keep your dog's blood pure—his appetite good—his coat in perfect condition.

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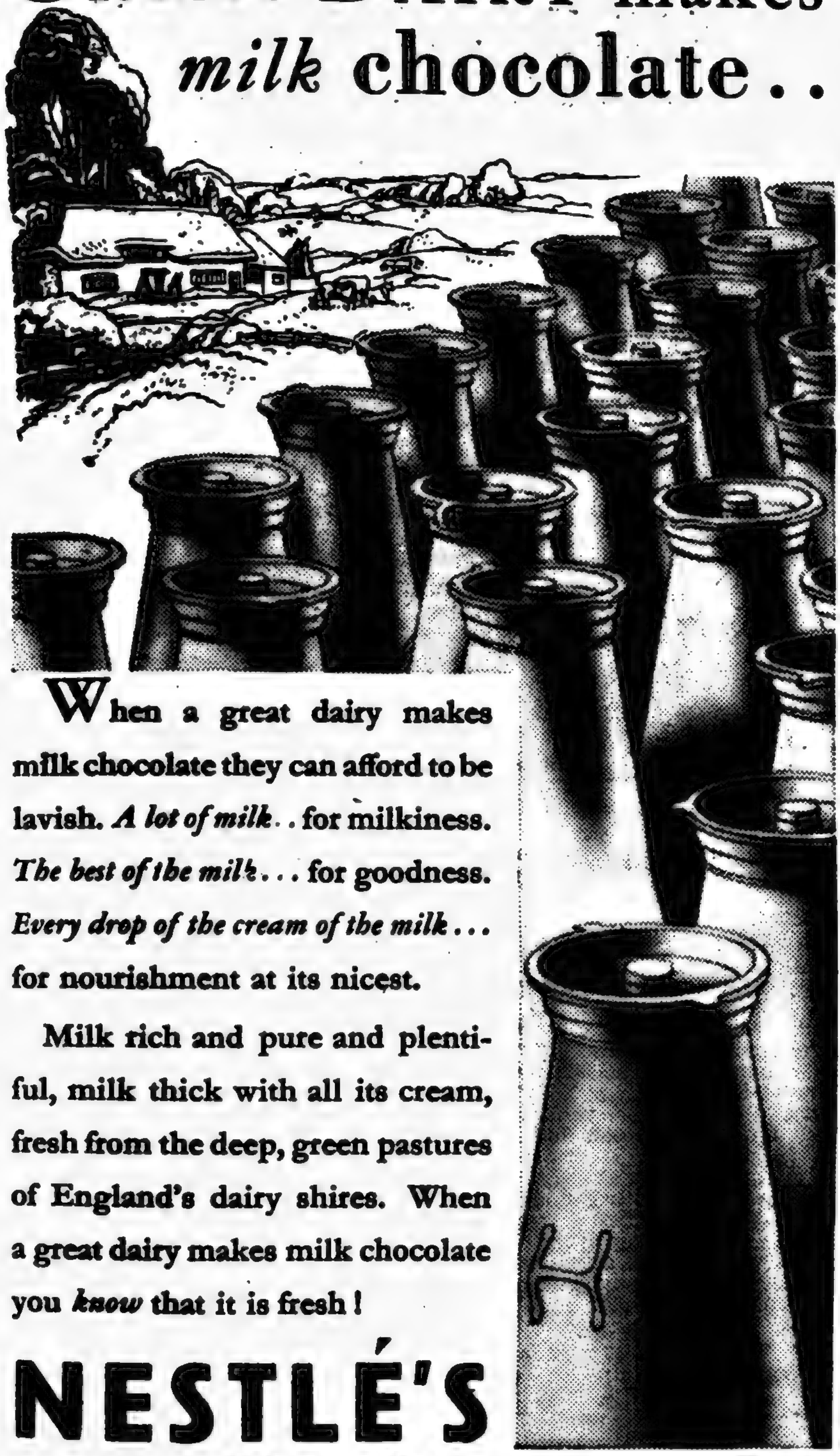
When a GREAT DAIRY makes *milk* chocolate . .



When a great dairy makes milk chocolate they can afford to be lavish. *A lot of milk . .* for milkiness. *The best of the milk . . .* for goodness. *Every drop of the cream of the milk . . .* for nourishment at its nicest.

Milk rich and pure and plentiful, milk thick with all its cream, fresh from the deep, green pastures of England's dairy shires. When a great dairy makes milk chocolate you *know* that it is fresh!

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and express steamers of the Isle of Man Steam Packet Co. Services each weekday from Liverpool at 10.45 a.m. (10.30 from May 22) and 3.0 p.m. (commencing May 23); from Fleetwood (from May 27) at 10.30 a.m. (after arrival of trains), also 3.30 p.m. Sats. (from June 27); from Heysham (from June 27) at 10 a.m. (after arrival of trains). Details of Cheap Tickets and other information from any L M S or G.W.R. Station, Office or Agency.

I love Birds!

How much milk do you take for Birds Custard? Don't run yourself short! Almost every day you have fruit or a tart or some kind of pudding that would taste so much nicer with this deliciously creamy custard. For everybody loves it! So think ahead! When the milkman calls—be sure and take an extra pint—for Birds Custard.

HERE'S A PRESENT OF BIRDS JELLY CRYSTALS FOR YOU!

Birds want to give you a full-sized packet of their Jelly Crystals. Enough for a whole pint of the brightest, clearest, most delicious jelly you ever tasted! Made in a jiffy too! The fine crystals, packed in an easy-pouring packet, dissolve instantly and set quickly. Send your address and part of an empty packet of Birds Custard to Birds, Jelly Crystals Dept. A.J. 27, Thames House, Millbank, London, S.W.1.

BIRDS CUSTARD

It's the flavour that makes it the favourite!

HAD TO DIET OR SUFFER PAIN

Now Relishes Every Dish

"YOU mustn't touch that!" said the doctor to every one of his favourite dishes. So at meal times he toyed sadly with tasteless food. And still he couldn't be sure that indigestion wouldn't grip him. But now—he takes his helpings of everything going and feels fitter than ever in his life. He has found Digestif Rennie!

Digestif Rennie Pastilles look like sweets and taste delicious. But they attack indigestion at its very source. The commonest cause of indigestion is excess of acid in the stomach. This forms large volumes of gas and causes pain, discomfort, heartburn, flatulence and even sickness. The highly effective antacids in Digestif Rennie Pastilles neutralise excess acids and so *stop indigestion before it can start*, as the following diagram clearly shows.

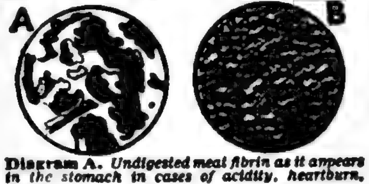
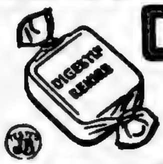


Diagram A. *Undigested meat fibrin as it appears in the stomach in cases of acidity, heartburn, flatulence.*
Diagram B. *The same meat fibrin, fully digested after taking Digestif Rennie. Acidity is corrected within a few minutes.*

But Digestif Rennie is not merely an antacid. It also contains the two most important natural digestives—pepsin and pancreatin; sedatives which prevent stomach irritation; absorbents which condense stomach gas and stimulants which increase the flow of the natural digestive juices. Get a packet of Digestif Rennie Pastilles to-day and eat what you fancy without fear.



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the new prescription for indigestion, are obtainable from your own Chemist.
Trial Size 6d. Family Size 1/9

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Bad Legs
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PILES
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GERMOLOIDS
(Brand) The New Treatment. Sure & Speedy Relief
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Germolene heals the worst skin trouble in record time. It soothes pain and awful itch immediately and starts at once to grow new healthy skin over inflamed, fiery and sore areas. No trace of skin trouble can remain after Germolene has exerted its unique aseptic action. Get Soothing, Cooling, Healing Germolene TO-DAY!

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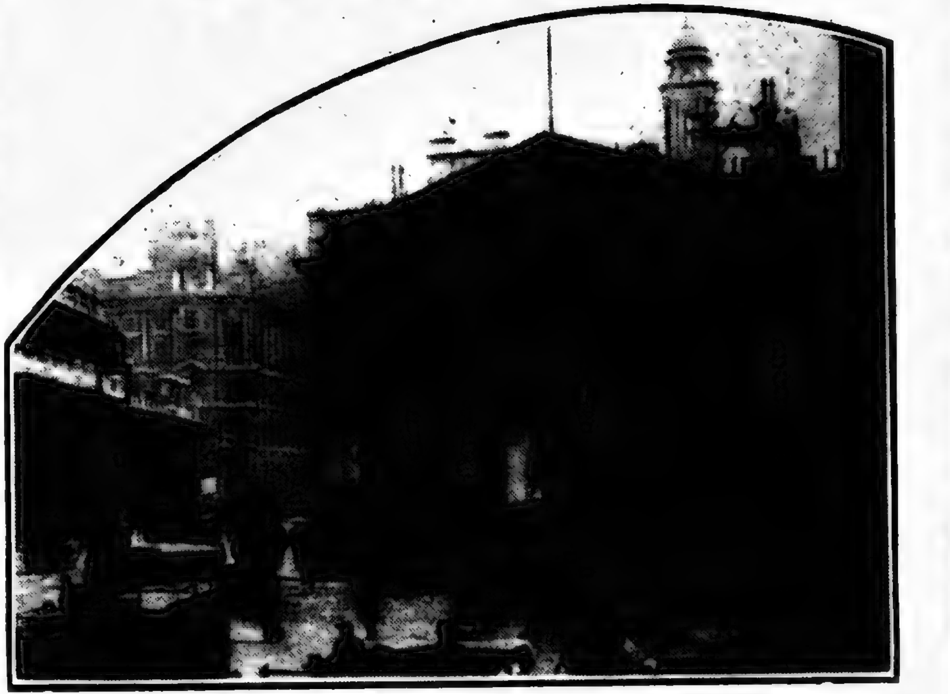

"It is amazing that slum conditions exist in what is probably the richest bit of England"

THINK of that world-famous institution, the London Stock Exchange . . . and you automatically visualise it as a place where wealth changes hands at incredible speed, where fortunes are made and lost in a day!

Something equally incredible about it one never hears of—it is that a body of highly qualified men employed as telephone-operators by members of the Stock Exchange, are working under conditions which would be condemned out of hand by any Home Office inspector.

And, ironically enough, they do so on the site of what is probably the most valuable bit of England, perhaps of the whole world.

In the building standing adjacent to the Stock Exchange, on this precious piece of London, a number of Stock Exchange firms have their telephone rooms, linked by private lines to the Stock Exchanges in the provinces—Glasgow, Birmingham, Manchester, Newcastle, and so on.

These direct private lines stretching over the country are expensive items in the yearly accounts of the firms using them. Sums in the neighbourhood of £4,000-£5,000 a year are paid to the Post Office for these facilities by a number of Stock Exchange firms doing business on a large scale with provincial brokers.

SOME of the telephone operators employed in working these super installations spend seven to eight hours a day, with the ear-phones in position, in a room only 5 ft. by 12 ft., with four colleagues similarly engaged.

For ventilation they have only a small window near the ceiling. They work under artificial light from morning to evening, summer and winter alike, so that throughout the day they never catch a glimpse of the sky.

The room described commands an annual rent in the neighbourhood of £600 per annum—£10 a superficial foot of floor space a year. And it is by no means one of the most objectionable in this moneyed slum.

There are basement rooms to which daylight never penetrates. The workers have to stand on stools to open the 12 in. by 10 in. sliding windows, through which the messenger boys push the slips on which bargains are recorded.

All the view the telephone operators in these rooms ever obtain, from the time their work on the Stock Exchange begins until the end of the day, is the sight of countless trousered legs passing and repassing.

If the unfortunate occupants happen to be employed by a firm doing business in American as well as British securities, the hours extend from ten o'clock in the morning until seven or eight at night, as the quotations from Wall Street come through.

They bless the fact that American time is five hours behind English time, particularly at the end of a busy spell on a summer's evening!

It is obvious that the work of these telephone operators must be specialised to a peculiar degree. Absolute accuracy is essential and quick intelligence must be the strong suit of an operator who aspires to serve any of the firms doing big business with the provincial Stock Exchanges up and down the country.

Only one out of every twenty would-be operators has just the right combination of qualities to make him a success in this work. Without doubt it is the most exacting telephone job in the world.

It is not surprising to find that most of these operators are young men. It would be fair to take their average age at under thirty years.

NOR do they remain in their jobs until they reach an age which would justify a retiring pension. The speed of each day's work is far too great, and the conditions under which they spend their business days are bound to react on their health and to impair their efficiency as soon as the years begin to take their toll.

Why, it may be asked, do not these men object to the conditions under which they toil? The answer is the obvious one—that many of them are married men with the heavy responsibilities of young families to discourage them from taking the risk of unemployment.

When they qualified for the position of Stock Exchange telephone operators, they did not realise that they were entering a "blind alley" occupation, with the chances of serious promotion so remote as to be scarcely worth mentioning.

As youngsters they did not appreciate that their peculiar aptitude for this difficult job would make them in due course much too useful to be transferred to another side of the business.

They became slaves of their own efficiency, the cruellest predicament in which an able man can find himself—and the unfairest.

It might have been thought, having in mind the important influence exercised by mental and physical fatigue on the efficiency of an employee, that considerations of practical business would have secured proper working conditions for men entrusted with such responsibilities.

MISTAKES in all businesses are apt to prove costly. In this particular one the result of an error may have immediate and serious consequences. Big transactions are carried out every hour of the working day, and a tired brain may very reasonably fail to distinguish between a quotation, say, at 19s. 7½d. and one at 19s. 10½d. On a comparatively small transaction threepences soon run into real money.

That mistakes are rare is yet another tribute to the quality of the men who carry out thousands of transactions a week for a wage which averages round about £250 a year, taking the experienced operator and beginner together.

They receive a fortnight's holiday a year, no extra pay is general for overtime, and the bonus given is entirely dependent upon the success of the employer—a success to which the operators contribute very markedly, but a success, nevertheless, over which they can exercise no eventual control.

It is amazing that such working conditions are to be found in the heart of the City of London, within a few yards of an institution of such national importance as the Stock Exchange. The few yards in question provide the answer.

The "Warren," to quote its appropriate nickname, occupies the site nearest the door of the Stock Exchange. Its advantageous position makes it possible for the telephone operator working in it to rush quotations over the private lines to the provincial Exchanges some ten seconds sooner than is possible from the telephone rooms in less favoured positions. Those ten seconds often make all the difference between winning and losing an order. That is the reason for the continued existence of such primitive accommodation; but it is certainly no excuse for permitting this state of affairs to continue.

Every factory and workshop in the land is subject to official inspection by officers appointed by the Home Office, and there can be no reasonable objection to this inspection being extended to office accommodation wherever it happens to be.

Legislation on this point has been brought before the House of Commons on a number of occasions. So far lethargy has obstructed its adoption, and so we still have the spectacle of men in the prime of young manhood spending their working hours under conditions which might well be quoted to Parliament as an example of the need for official supervision.

As the matter stands, we can only bring the facts to the notice of the new Chairman of the Stock Exchange Committee, Mr. Robert Barclay Pearson, and his fellow members. We think that they will agree that the circumstances detailed above do not, to say the least, add to the dignity of the City of London itself, nor to the prestige of one of its major institutions.

It soothes and heals while you sleep

SINGLETON'S
Eye Ointment,
the soothing and healing eye salve with over 300 years' reputation for all eye troubles, works steadily and thoroughly while you sleep.
A touch of Singleton's applied before going to bed will definitely soothe away irritation and heal and strengthen the eyes. EYE STRAIN, COLD, STYES, ULCERS, WATERY AND INFLAMED EYES, etc., yield at once to this unfailing remedy.

SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT
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FREE BOOK.—To Stephen Green, Ltd., 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.1. Please send booklet "How to Preserve the Eyesight."
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So different . . . . & most remote from the World of Everyday

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The rugged grandeur of its scenery ; its sands ; its translucent sea ; its folk-lore ; its people ; its historical associations ; its wonderful climate—impossible to sum its glories in so few words. To learn the true meaning of holiday . . . . come this year to CORNWALL !

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" THE CORNISH RIVIERA "
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HOW YOU GET THERE

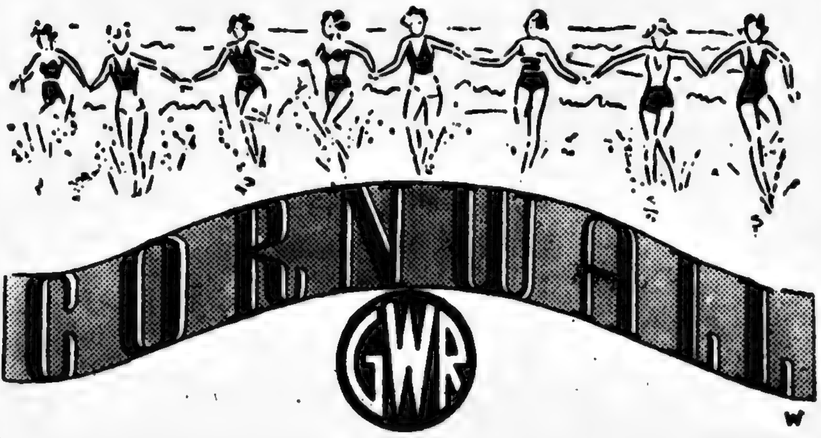
" Monthly Return " Tickets (1d. a mile 3rd, 1½d. a mile 1st class) issued from nearly all stations.

WHEN YOU GET THERE

Cheap 1st and 3rd Class Weekly Holiday Season Tickets will enable you to see the best of the Duchy.

All information will gladly be supplied by the Supt. of the Line, Great Western Railway, Paddington Station, W.2, or can be obtained at any Railway Station, or the usual Tourist Agencies.

TAKE YOUR HOLIDAYS EARLY AND " LEAVE AUGUST TO THE CHILDREN."



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CHEWING GUM
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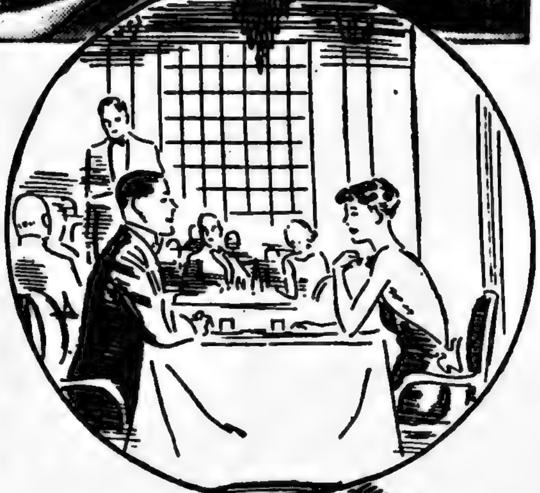
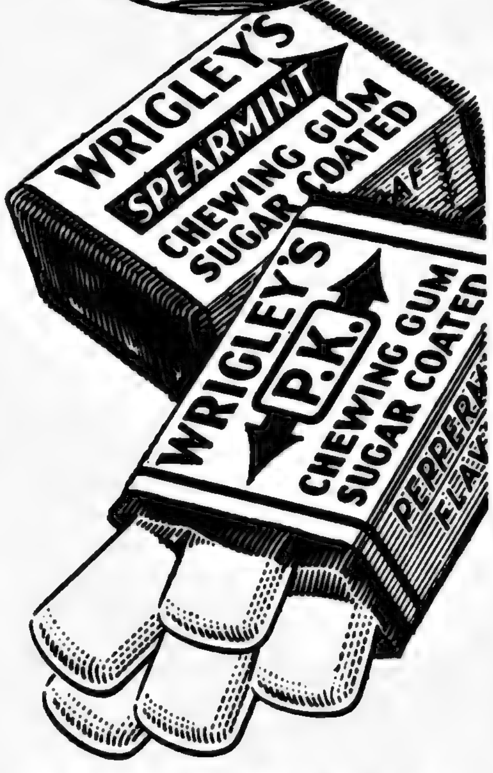


Helps to preserve teeth

You enjoyed eating that meal—so enjoy it without regrets. Give your digestion the help that WRIGLEY'S brings. You'll like the clean, refreshing taste anyway, and besides you will do your teeth endless good. WRIGLEY'S is one of the things doctors and dentists agree about !



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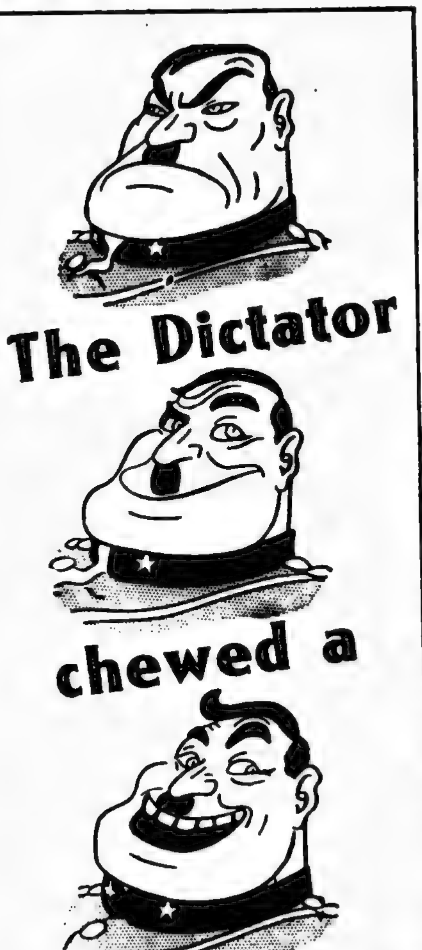

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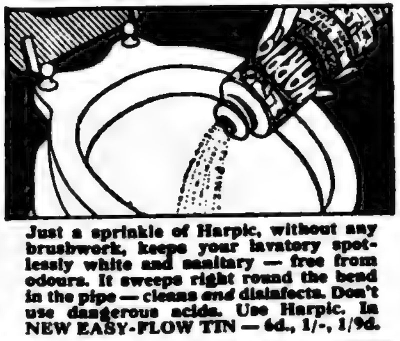
Feen-a-mint is the favourite family laxative; thorough and safe; delicious mint flavour. Get a packet from your chemist. For a free sample send your name and address and 1½d. in stamps (to cover postage) to White's Laboratories, Ltd. (Dept. S2), 15, Thames House, Westminster, S.W.1.

Saves unpleasant work!

UNPLEASANT BRUSH-WORK OUT OF DATE

Lavatory-scrubbing is unpleasant and unhealthy. Moreover, no brush can ever reach round that hidden bend in the pipe.



Just a sprinkle of Harpic, without any brushwork, keeps your lavatory spotlessly white and sanitary — free from odours. It sweeps right round the bend in the pipe — cleans *and* disinfects. Don't use dangerous acids. Use Harpic. In NEW EASY-FLOW TIN — 6d., 1/-, 1/9d.

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SHOP MURDER Won't "OUT!"

"MURDER will out!" . . . That phrase, suggesting that the guilt of a murderer cannot remain hidden, is, like so many cliches, often quite untrue. Particularly so when the victim happens to be a shopkeeper.

The shop murder is a crime rarely solved.

With all the resources of modern criminal investigation, the death by violence of a shopkeeper behind his counter or in his small back room remains the hardest task of detection a police officer can be called on to solve.

Such crimes are the murders which "do *not* out"

In the past ten years no fewer than eleven shop murders have been committed without arrest and conviction of the killer.

Now, that disconcerting total seems certain to be made into a dozen by the case of Oswald Fisher Walker, the elderly tool maker, of George Street, Hull. A dozen since 1926, when Edwin Creed was struck down and died in his Bayswater store.

It is revealing no official secret to state that the police are, for the time being anyway, completely baffled by the tragedy of Oswald Fisher Walker.

At the moment they are tracing coasting ships which were in the port of Hull on March 13, when Walker was killed by a man who called to see him in his shop workroom. They are interviewing sailors known to have been ashore in Hull that day. But more likely than not they are fighting a losing battle.

☆ ☆ ☆

Immediately the crime was discovered in the early hours of March 14, the assistance of Scotland Yard was asked for by the Chief Constable of Hull, and Chief Detective-Inspector Jack Sands, one of the ablest of the C.I.D., was sent to Hull to take charge of the investigations in collaboration with the local Detective Superintendent.

Since then more than 1,000 people have been interviewed in the hope that they might possess information of value concerning the dead man.

Chief Det.-Inspector Sands has himself supervised the questioning of no fewer than 500 individuals and has travelled the length and breadth of the country in the course of his enquiry.

A reward—first of £100, raised later to £250—was offered as an inducement to any unwilling witness who might be in a position to supply vital facts. But all to no avail.

Yet if a shop murder could be solved, it would surely be solved in Hull. Its inhabitants could be relied on to do their part in bringing the murderer to book.

They remember a similar crime in November, 1930, when Samuel Henry Smith, a retired moneylender and club agent, was beaten to death in the office of his house in Parkfield Drive, Hull, and the murderer was never caught.

Criticism arose then in Hull on the ground that Scotland Yard should have been called in to give assistance. It was suggested, no doubt quite wrongfully, that the Hull detectives had so many other routine duties to do that investigation of the murder could only be to them a part-time job.

☆ ☆ ☆

So when Oswald Fisher Walker was found dead in his shop the help of Scotland Yard was obtained right away But it has not yet "got its man."

It knows that Walker was waiting in his shop after his usual closing hours for a late customer, but the identity of that customer, or whether he actually visited the shop, is unknown.

Walker was struck on the head with some heavy, cutting instrument, and then robbed of his pocket wallet containing a considerable sum of money in notes and a collection of personal papers and photographs. But whether one man or two were responsible for his death is uncertain. The police theory is that two men were concerned. One possibly went to the shop during the day to make an appointment with Walker, and when he returned he may have had an accomplice.

Curious, and indeed significant, how seaport towns have a grim record of shop murders.

☆ ☆ ☆

There was the remarkable case in 1934 of Horace Butcher, a sixty-eight-year-old marine store dealer, of Yarmouth, who was killed in his ramshackle shop in the quayside quarter of the town.

Even the motive and circumstance of that crime remain obscure to this day.

Butcher, who lived alone, and was reputed to be something of a miser, paid a number of calls in Yarmouth and returned to his shop at about half-past ten at night.

Next morning his dead body was found in the shop. His head had been shattered by repeated blows from a 7-lb. scale weight. There was no indication that anything had been stolen from the premises unless some secret hoard of the old man had been taken. The money in his pockets and in the till was untouched.

Again there was the suggestion that the murderer might have been a sailor, and it is conceivable that the killer of Horace Butcher in Yarmouth in October, 1934, may have murdered Oswald Walker at Hull in March, 1936.

Chief Detective Barker, of Scotland Yard, was in charge of the Yarmouth shop murder, but even he, with all his experience, could not secure sufficient evidence against any one individual. There were four principal suspects—two of them sailors—but their alibis were unshakable.

A seaside town, Ramsgate, was the scene of the shop murder of Miss Margery Wren, aged eighty-one, who was beaten into unconsciousness and died later in hospital from her injuries.

☆ ☆ ☆

Althougn the police waited by her bedside she was never able to breathe a word that would identify the customer who attacked her as she went to serve him and rifled the till of the shop.

In this case, Superintendent Walter Hambrook, now one of the area chiefs in London crime work, was sent to Ramsgate to co-operate with the borough police. Even he failed.

Another shop murder victim was Miss Elizabeth Morrow, of Kearsley, near Bolton, Lancashire, an eccentric, elderly spinster, who was reputed to keep the takings from her shop hidden in her private rooms. She was killed in the scullery of her house.

When the police searched not a penny could be found anywhere. As Miss Morrow never let anybody know what money or valuables she kept, no one could say what or how much had been stolen.

The habit of secreting money seems to be fatal to these lonely women shopkeepers.

Chief Inspector Sands, engaged on the Hull shop death mystery

It was so with Mrs. Minnie Lawson, killed seven months ago in her shop cottage on the high road seven miles out of Morpeth, Northumberland. She was reputed to be well off, and for what she had saved she was callously killed, and her murderer is unknown.

The little shop, the lone shopkeeper, the "customer" who enters with nothing about him to arouse suspicion! Then the sudden crushing blow, the place ransacked for the money which inspires the crime, and no clue to the perpetrator. . . . That is the shop murder—the most baffling of all the murder mysteries the police are called upon to solve.

A GREAT OFFER

This week JOHN BULL offers to every reader a gigantic New Presentation of which it is justly proud—"Peoples of the World in Pictures."

In 512 big pages and over 650 real photographs it tells the true story of all humanity.

You would gladly pay £1 1s. for such a work as this, but it can be yours for a fraction of the price.

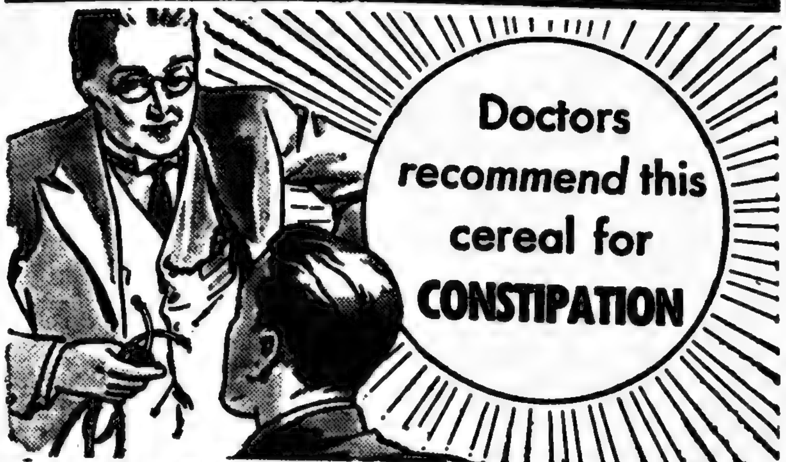
Turn right away to the centre pages and reserve your copy to-day.

Fitness through the forties

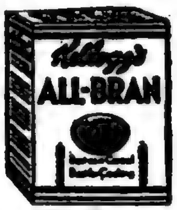
DE KUYPER'S HEART LABEL HOLLANDS

AVAILABLE IN ALL SIZES

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE


Doctors recommend this cereal for CONSTIPATION

You won't find Doctors advising pills or drugs. But you *will* hear them prescribe Kellogg's ALL-BRAN—a cereal food. For ALL-BRAN supplies the "bulk" needed to clear the intestines of wastes and impurities. It is a gentle, natural remedy for constipation. Eat two tablespoonfuls every day. Delicious with cold milk or cream. No cooking required. All grocers sell it.



7½ D Per Packet

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

the gentle, natural way to relieve
CONSTIPATION 131

JHM BATEMAN

"Tell him to Get Gibbs!"

It's Super-Fatted!

Super-fatted means a lot to all shavers. It is *essential* to those with tender skins.
The extra enrichment, and the pure ingredients of Gibbs Super-Fatted Shaving Cream ensures a quick creamy lather—which stays moist.
You get a clean close shave.
Your face is left cool and comfortable as if massaged with cold cream.

CHANGE TO GIBBS TO-DAY!

GIBBS SUPER FATTED SHAVING CREAM

G346B

Saving made easy

How often have you made a resolution to save and then spent the few pounds you managed to put by? How often on these occasions have you wished for some means of saving which would put temptation out of reach?

PRUDENTIAL ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES

offer such a way. It is not only a sure method of securing a cash sum at the end of a certain number of years, but is also a profitable investment. In addition, **your life is insured immediately you have made the first payment.**

Here is an actual example. A man took out a Prudential Policy in 1905. He was insured at once for £1,000 and during the whole of the 30 years from 1905 to 1935 **there was this protection for his family.**

On the 2nd December, 1935, a cheque was handed him for £1,519. He had actually paid in premiums £1,072 . 10 . 0—**so his profit was £446 . 10 . 0.**

Can you lay out your money to better advantage?

Think it over and fill in and forward this coupon today.

TO **THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO. LTD.**
HOLBORN BARS · LONDON · E.C.1

I desire full particulars of your Endowment Assurance Policies.

Date of birth ....

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J.B. 25-4-36 402

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

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FREE to "John Bull" Readers

Fill in the Coupon in the Radiation announcement on p. 29. The makers of New World Gas Cookers offer every housewife and cook a free copy of the Radiation Cookery Book, which contains dozens of menus to choose from Simply fill in the Coupon on p. 29 and be sure to address Radiation, Ltd. (Dept. S.24), 164, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4

TURN TO P. 29 AND FILL IN THE COUPON NOW

YOU TOO CAN BANISH RHEUMATISM

URACE brand TABLETS have done my Rheumatism a lot of good—backache and stiffness have entirely gone. I can now move about with ease. Nurse J. K——. Free sample from Newbery & Phillips, Ltd., 35B, Banner Street, London, E.C.1. From your Chemist, 1/3 and 3/-.

IT'S A *Reading* NAVY NOW!

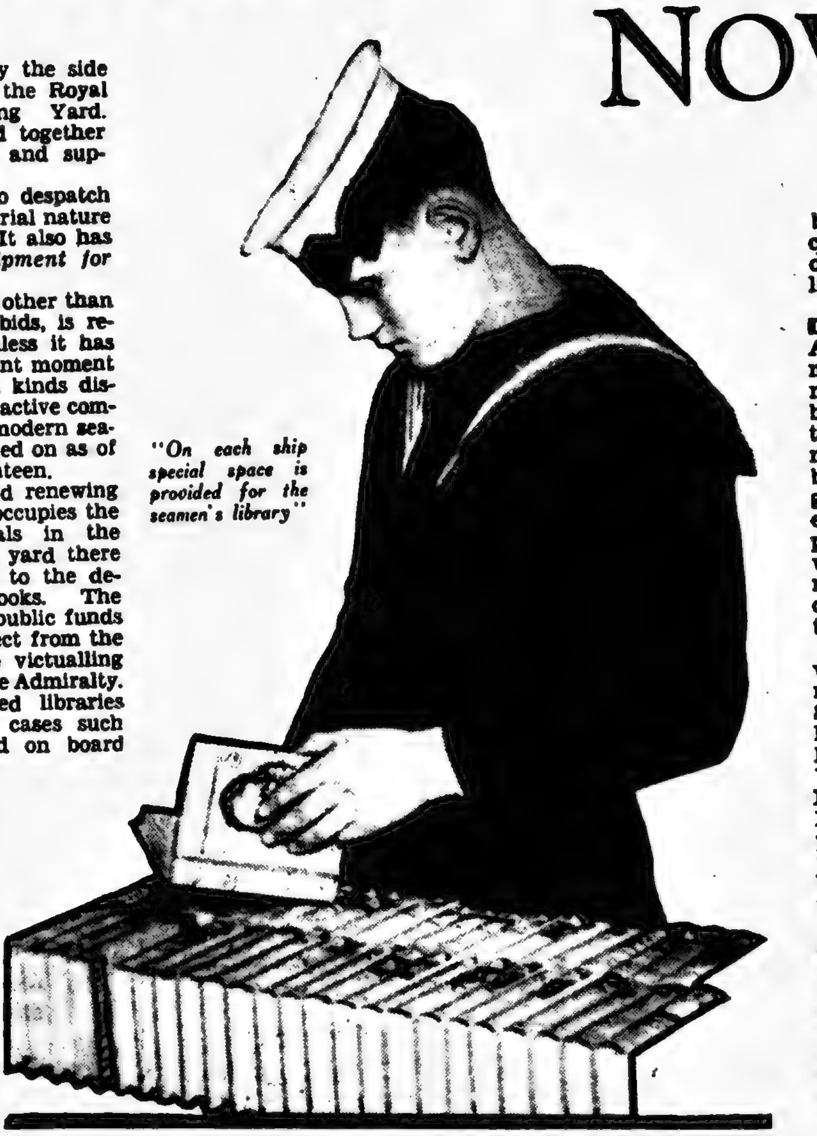
DOWN at Deptford, by the side of the Thames, is the Royal Naval Victualling Yard. There are gathered together the reserve stores and supplies intended for the Fleet.

The victualling yard has to despatch food and equipment of a material nature to ships in the Seven Seas. It also has to despatch "*food and equipment for the mind*" *of men afloat.*

In the Navy to-day no ship other than submarines, where space forbids, is regarded as fully equipped unless it has its own library. At the present moment there are 60,000 books of all kinds distributed among 320 vessels in active commission. In the eyes of the modern seaman the ship's library is looked on as of equal importance as the canteen.

The work of supplying and renewing books throughout the Fleet occupies the full time of many officials in the Admiralty, and at Deptford yard there is a special section devoted to the despatch and collection of books. The books are purchased out of public funds by the Stationery Office direct from the publishers and sent to the victualling yard on instructions from the Admiralty.

H.M. ships have possessed libraries since 1889, and in certain cases such collections of books existed on board long before.



"On each ship special space is provided for the seamen's library"

But to-day the work of distributing healthy and instructional literature is highly organised, for the modern sailor is of a different type from his predecessor and reading has become one of his chief recreations. How changed is the outlook of the ordinary able seaman is reflected in the fact that the authors most in demand are Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Hardy and Kipling.

The size of the libraries varies according to the complement and size of the ships. For example, a battleship or battle cruiser is supplied with 700 books. A destroyer is only entitled to 50.

Considerable care is taken in the choice of books of an instructional nature. For example, if a ship is being sent to the China station, then the library is bound to contain volumes dealing with the history and customs of the Far East.

ON each ship special space is provided for the seamen's library, which is generally placed in the charge either of the chaplain or the schoolmaster.

The officers are not forgotten. There is a separate service of supplies to the ward-room and no ship is permitted to go to sea without adequate reference books, apart from books of a recreational and instructional nature for the officers.

The reference sections are most comprehensive and consist of standard encyclopædias and French, German and Italian dictionaries, gazetteers, and indexes of international naval terms.

There is also a system of "units" by which ships are given groups of books which they can interchange with other ships when their subject matter has been exhausted by the officers of any individual vessel.

The ship's libraries are extensively used by the Lower Deck. Naturally the majority of the books are novels and stories, but lately there has been an increased demand for works of a popular nature dealing with science, history and biography. The latest catalogue contains such books as Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico," and standard works on Nelson, Wellington, Wolfe, and other historic figures.

It must be remembered that this supply of books is looked on as one of the essential services for the recreation of officers and men, and is quite distinct from the purely technical and educational works which are sent to ships for the purpose of instruction in seamanship, navigation, gunnery, engineering, signals and the various other expert subjects necessary to those who man modern war vessels.

The task of supplying technical books dealing with Service matters, both to ships at sea and to shore stations, comes under a separate department. In the Admiralty establishment there are additional sections for the supply of books of a purely educational and instructional character.

The sailor of to-day, whether he is an officer or an ordinary seaman, is required to possess a great deal of expert information. For that reason the commissioned schoolmaster is an important officer on board H.M. ships. He is there to take classes both for officers and men, and he has to look after the very technical books used for study of the more abstruse problems arising from the navigation and fighting of modern ships of war.

THE ship's library, supplied from the Royal Naval Victualling Yard at Deptford, is arranged to provide recreation and a certain amount of instruction. It may fairly be said to constitute one of the amenities of life at sea for the latter-day sailor.

The supply of books to ships' libraries is no matter of routine. It is no case of any book will do simply because it is a book and is bound to be read sooner or later to pass the time away. On most big ships there is a bookstall organised by the Navy, Army and Air Force Institutions.

This is a commercial concern where officers and men can purchase all kinds of literature.

There is even a system of exchange of books which can be compared with the ordinary circulating libraries on land.

The officials at Deptford and the Admiralty, when they make requisitions for new books, have to bear this "competition" in mind. They must see that the new books supplied have a general appeal, and each week sees the purchase of books which, although only recently written, seem certain of a more than passing interest.

Thus the latest works of established novelists like W. Somerset Maugham, Miss Edna Ferber, Rafael Sabatini, Hugh Walpole, John Buchan and Jeffery Farnol are regularly purchased to leaven the libraries with books by the classical writers of the past.

It is no easy task to supply representative books to all the libraries, but it is interesting to note that the works of Shakespeare in three volumes are supplied to all ships both big and little.

And besides the supply of books there is the enormous work of sending out what sailors always call the "charity mail."

This is a package of the weekly editions of various newspapers and monthly magazines.

EACH week this packet, consisting of nineteen publications altogether, is despatched to every big ship, and a corresponding number, calculated according to the size of the crew, to smaller vessels.

Whether it be a sloop in the Persian Gulf, a destroyer in the Levant, or a gunboat in China, the "charity" mail is never forgotten.

£100 in cash for Mrs. Light-Blonde's answer!
ONLY A MONTH AGO YOUR HAIR WAS DULL AND BROWNISH LIKE MINE. NOW IT'S LOVELY AND SHADES LIGHTER. WHAT SHAMPOO DO YOU USE?
I USE STA-BLOND BECAUSE ....
Miss Brown-Blonde
Mrs. Light-Blonde

One STA·BLOND washed her hair 4 shades lighter, safely without that bleached look

Miss Brown-Blonde is asking Mrs. Light-Blonde about the shampoo she uses. What is Mrs. Light-Blonde's answer? Write down what you think she will say. What you write may bring you £20—see below for other prizes, etc.

Here are some of the reasons why Blondes like Sta-blond best; they may help you to write your statement (50 words or less):

1 It lightens the hair 2-4 shades at least.
2 Your friends can't say your hair is bleached.
3 The light blond hair makes the face prettier.
4 It prevents light blond hair from darkening.
5 It brings back to blond hair that has gone mousy or brown, the rich golden colour of childhood.
6 It makes the hair gleam with thousands of golden glints like sunshine.
7 It makes the permanent wave last longer.
8 It gives the hair that shining silkiness.

And many other reasons too numerous to name.

Simply write a statement of not more than 50 words, giving your idea of what Mrs. Light-Blonde would reply to Miss Brown-Blonde's question. Write clearly, with your name and address under your statement. Attach the empty yellow and blue STA·BLOND envelope and send to Sta·blond Laboratories Ltd., Dept. J.B/4/4, 10 Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.1.

4,000,000 natural blondes all over the world use STA·BLOND for their hair—what greater proof could exist that it is the best blond hair shampoo in the world. Buy yours today and if it is not the most wonderful thing you have ever used simply ask for your money back.

£20 if you write the best statement!
£15 if you write the second best!
£10 if you write the third best!
£5 if you write the fourth best!
AND 50 other PRIZES of £1

Hurry up and send in your entry today it's FREE! Entries close May 31

WINNERS ANNOUNCED IN THIS PAPER LATE JUNE — LOOK OUT FOR IT. STA-BLOND ADVERTISING

A pleasant pinch [illegible] pinch

TOP MILL SNUFF

[illegible] MENTHOL
Dr. CRAIG'S [illegible]
In handy pocket tins [illegible]

J. & H. WILSON LTD. SHEFFIELD

Nothing To Live For

"I was reduced to such a state through worry and depression that I no longer wanted to live," states Miss F. L. Parker, of 82, High Street, Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex. "I lost my health through overwork and business worries, and became so weak and debilitated that I had to give up my work. Everything seemed beyond me. I could not eat, and for weeks I had no sleep.

"I tried every conceivable remedy, but nothing seemed to help me. Then I started taking Dr. Williams pink pills, and soon felt the benefit. My appetite returned; I was able to sleep well, and my worries fell away from me. The fits of depression vanished and I grew quite cheerful and energetic. Before long I was fit and well, and able to take up my work again."

Those who have tried Dr. Williams brand pink pills often say that the benefit following their use is almost too wonderful to be believed. Actually the reason is quite simple. It is this: these pills create new, rich blood, and this new blood gives life and energy to the whole body. Try them now: 1s. 3d. a box (triple size 3s.)—but ask for Dr. Williams. [Advt.]

"Teeth in unhealthy gums are like houses built on bad foundations:

Dangerous while they are there and not there very long."

Gibbs "S.R." (TOOTH PASTE)
FOR TEETH AND GUMS
SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE TREATMENT AND PREVENTION OF INFLAMED TENDER OR BLEEDING GUMS (GINGIVITIS) AND PYORRHOEA

"Teeth can only be as healthy as the gums around them. So keep your gums healthy by regularly using Gibbs 'S.R.' Tooth Paste." That is the advice given today by thousands of Dentists all over the country. They have so definitely proved the extraordinary value of Gibbs "S.R." in the successful treatment of mouth troubles.

This remarkable Tooth Paste acts by destroying the bacteria and toxins which are the cause of Pyorrhœa and other gum affections and by strengthening tissue resistance. As most stubborn stains on the teeth are bacterial in origin, Gibbs "S.R." removes these also. Therefore, whilst Gibbs "S.R." Tooth Paste is helping to restore your gums to health, it makes your teeth surprisingly white and sparkling and without the slightest possibility of damage to the enamel.

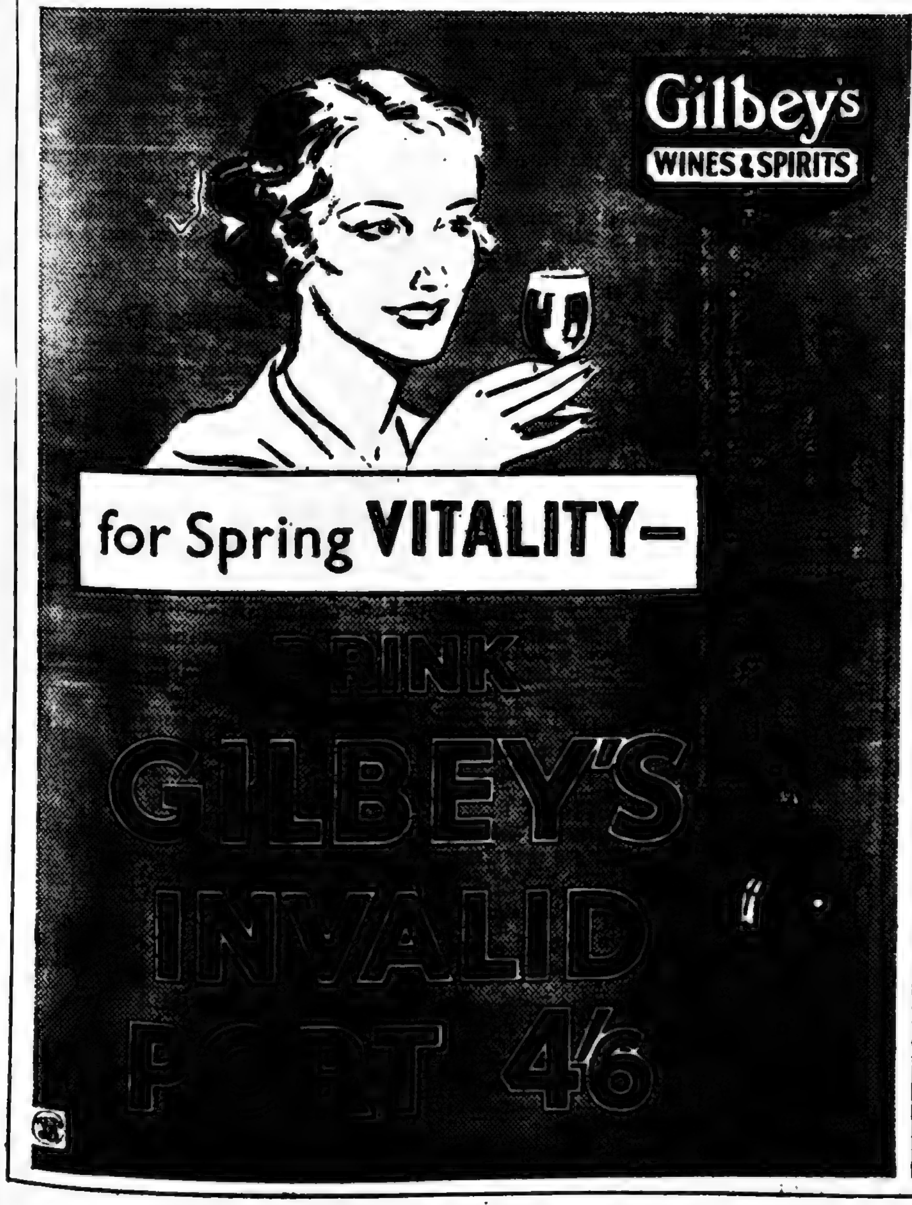
If your gums are tender, swollen or bleeding, start using Gibbs "S.R." Tooth Paste NOW. You will see an amazing improvement in a very few days. Gums cease to bleed; become pink, firm and healthy. Your teeth start on a new and full lease of life and are surprisingly, delightfully clean and white.

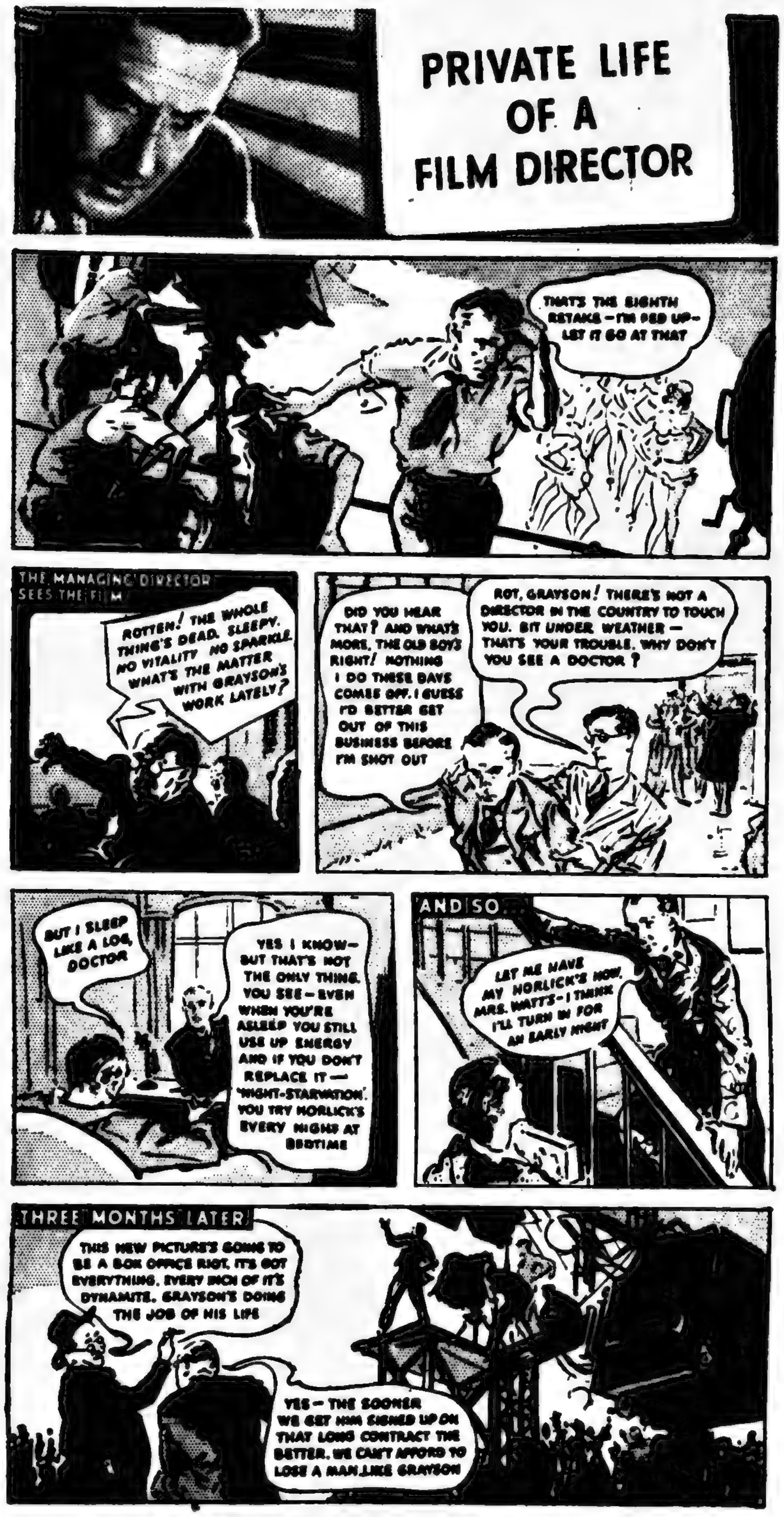
Ask YOUR Dentist!

Gibbs "S.R." TOOTH PASTE

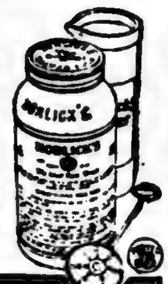
FOR TEETH AND GUMS

GRIS *Price 1/3 per large tube from all Chemists.*


Gilbey's
WINES & SPIRITS
for Spring VITALITY—
DRINK
GILBEY'S
INVALID
PORT 4/6


PRIVATE LIFE OF A FILM DIRECTOR
THAT'S THE EIGHTH RETAKE — I'M FED UP — LET IT GO AT THAT
THE MANAGING DIRECTOR SEES THE FILM
ROTTEN! THE WHOLE THING'S DEAD. SLEEPY. NO VITALITY NO SPARKLE. WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GRAYSON'S WORK LATELY?
DID YOU HEAR THAT? AND WHAT'S MORE, THE OLD BOY'S RIGHT! NOTHING I DO THESE DAYS COMES OFF. I GUESS I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS BUSINESS BEFORE I'M SHOT OUT
ROT, GRAYSON! THERE'S NOT A DIRECTOR IN THE COUNTRY TO TOUCH YOU. BIT UNDER WEATHER — THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE. WHY DON'T YOU SEE A DOCTOR?
BUT I SLEEP LIKE A LOG, DOCTOR
YES I KNOW — BUT THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING. YOU SEE — EVEN WHEN YOU'RE ASLEEP YOU STILL USE UP ENERGY AND IF YOU DON'T REPLACE IT — 'NIGHT-STARVATION'. YOU TRY HORLICK'S EVERY NIGHT AT BEDTIME
AND SO...
LET ME HAVE MY HORLICK'S NOW, MRS. WATTS — I THINK I'LL TURN IN FOR AN EARLY NIGHT
THREE MONTHS LATER
THIS NEW PICTURE'S GOING TO BE A BOX OFFICE RIOT. IT'S GOT EVERYTHING. EVERY INCH OF IT'S DYNAMITE. GRAYSON'S DOING THE JOB OF HIS LIFE
YES — THE SOONER WE GET HIM SIGNED UP ON THAT LONG CONTRACT THE BETTER. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE A MAN LIKE GRAYSON

Has YOUR work lost punch?



Tired before you start — apathetic about your work — woolly-headed and unable to concentrate — are these your symptoms too? Probably you are suffering from "Night-Starvation." Remember that the mere act of sleeping uses up energy which must be replaced. If it is not replaced you wake up tired, your work and your happiness suffer.

Horlick's taken regularly at bedtime guards against "Night-Starvation" — it replaces burnt-up energy while you sleep. You wake up with new reserves of vitality and power. Horlick's is very economical — the milk is already in it. Just add water. Prices from 2/-. Also the Horlick's Mixer, 6d. and 1/-.

HORLICK'S GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT-STARVATION

This means you sleep soundly, wake refreshed and have extra energy all day

---

Send for FREE Catalogue of this

Full - size Easy Chair that adjusts itself! For 10/- down.

Fill in the coupon on page 41 for free illustrated Catalogue, easy terms, etc., of the Superlax Model illustrated and other Berkeley Upholstery.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Moulded Coach-built body, softly upholstered, loose seats, celluloid handle, leather cloth hood and apron, ball-bearing wheels, ribbed cushion tyres, foot brake, coil springs, mudguards. Price, Carriage Paid 50/- or 5/- monthly. Catalogue of Prams, Folding Cars, Free.

5/- NOW

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Body 30in long

Stop Your Back Aching!

"Every Picture tells a Story"

DON'T ENDURE backache, rheumatic pains, swollen joints, urinary disorders, disturbed nights, headaches and dizzy attacks. As soon as these symptoms indicate kidney weakness take Doans Backache Kidney Pills. By their special action on the kidneys and urinary system they will restore you to health in the shortest possible time.

"No Medicine equals Doans"

Mr. E. Cook, 49, Highfield Road, Berkhamsted, Hertfordshire, says:—"For twenty years I was subject to severe attacks of lumbago. Sharp twinges would catch me in the back and hips. The urinary system was disordered and the excretions contained sediment.

"No remedy I tried brought me the relief I got from Doans Backache Kidney Pills. They eased my back and made me well. I always say there's no medicine to equal Doans Pills.

(*Signed*) E. Cook."

1/3, 3/-, 5/-, Insist upon

Doans Backache Kidney Pills

SEND YOUR

BETS by POST

to the 'BIG TWO'

One Shilling up to any amount can be invested by letter in accordance with rules.

DAILY LETTER COMMISSIONS

bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race in accordance with rules will be on at Starting Price or Totalisator Returns as desired.

NO LIMIT

WIN OR PLACE.

Single Events, Doubles, Trebles, or Accumulators. Jockeys' Mounts, Owners' or Trainers' Selected.

FIRST FAVOURITES

NO LIMIT.

Win or Place Singles, Win Doubles, Win Trebles.

WINNINGS BY RETURN

ALL POSTAGE PAID.

The 'Popular 'BIG TWO'

SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

is sent FREE to all clients.

"Page after page of valuable information of the greatest use to every sportsman."—*Sunday Chronicle.*

Please send your Lists, I am over 21 years of age.

Name ....

J.B. 25/4/36

Address ....

Town ....

County ....

DAVID COPE

& ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD

227 BATH ST GLASGOW C2

What I THINK About MOST

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. Half-a-guinea will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, April 28.

If I Were Mr. Eden

WILL my son be taken, too? is the thought souring the happiness which might still be mine now that time begins to heal what was nearly a death-wound.

For twenty years I have thought of war with bitterness, loathing and agony. Now fear is added.

World-wide talk of war, universal rearming and recruiting make me wonder if Fate is about to strike at me again in the only place left to strike.

The last war claimed my husband. Will another take the babe who, sent to save my reason, was born on the day his dear father was killed?

MRS. R., Brighton.

Bread and Butter

Bread and butter economics are my chief food for thought. I have a family of five, an income of 30s. a week, and a hatred of debt and charity.

"Mansions in the sky," politics, sport, even war's rumblings don't keep me awake o' nights; though I am a passionate lover of Nature, even her lustre is dimmed by the struggle to make ends meet.

Shall I get a better job? Will my wife's health break down under the strain? How about new boots for Sonny and summer clothes for the four girls? For what they are worth, these are my musings.

DAD, Dean Forest.

Valley of the Shadow

After twelve years of happy married life my wife suddenly became ill and entered hospital for observation. To my horror I learned that she was suffering from inoperable cancer and might live for years in a state of agony.

Since her return home I and my three kiddies have been living under a great shadow. They only know that Mummy is "not very well" and must rest in bed, but I must carry the truth in my brain whether at business or at home.

No matter how I try, my thoughts are of impending tragedy and a future without my loved one.

ANXIOUS, Liverpool.

Homeless Nation

I am a Jew, and there is one thought which always lingers with me—what will become of our race!

Germany has deported many Jews and made life a hell for those still within her frontiers. Several other countries show a tendency to follow Hitler's example.

We are a scattered nation without a country we can call home, but there is one land to which every Jew raises his hat—England. We fought for her in the Great War, and for the safety we feel in England to-day she thoroughly deserved our support.

OLD SOLDIER, Salford.

Remorse

My marriage caused my father and I to part on bad terms. Six months later came letters from my two brothers, telling me of his sudden death and begging me to attend the funeral, but in a fit of malice I declined.

Later it transpired that, despite our quarrel, my father had left me the best part of his estate.

Now, living in comparative security because of his bequest, my thoughts continually revert to my uncharitable action on the day of his burial.

E. D., Staple Hill.

Should They?

To marry or not to marry? is the problem filling my thoughts. As a black-coated worker I have to dress fairly well and have a good address, so that my wages don't go far. My fiancée earns nearly as much as I do and urges, "Let us marry and I'll continue to work."

But I want a wife and a home of my own, and I should hate my wife to try to combine a housewife's job with a profession. Therefore, I say, we must wait until I earn more.

Now we have reached deadlock and must choose—to marry or not?

S., Acton.

Youth's Future

For fifteen years my hopes and ambitions have centred on my son. He is a good lad, intelligent, idealistic.

Before him is a prospect of possible unemployment with its evils. At the best, fierce competition to gain what is a man's right—a living. Worst of all, the menace of war.

So I think most of his future, and sometimes I am sorry he was born.

FATHER, New Malden.

A Mother's Dread

Deserted by my husband, I have for years vainly tried to get a footing again in my old profession, only to be told that "married women are ineligible"—once even after I had been appointed.

For three years now I've braved the elements and irate householders as a canvasser. Is it surprising that morning, noon and night I wonder "What will happen to my small daughter if anything befalls me?"

DAGY, Edinburgh.

Prodigal's Return

As a young man of twenty I got into difficulties through keeping bad company. To save serious consequences, my parents stood surety for a large sum of money, which I promised to repay by instalments.

Instead, I went abroad, returning years later to hear of their terrible struggle to wipe out my debt.

They had both died, and this, considering I came back sufficiently prosperous and eager to repay them tenfold, gives me something I shall never stop thinking about.

DEFAULTER, Essex.

Lost Fortune

Though my husband never even hints at the time when I failed him, it is ever in my mind.

For months he had left me his crossword coupons to post, but a long succession of failures tempted me to burn the coupons and save the entrance fees. Then one day I had to confess to prevent him sending in his claim for an "all-correct" coupon—I had burnt £300 to save a shilling!

Hardly able to make ends meet, how can I forget though I am forgiven?

MRS. B., Surrey.

Schoolboy's Problem

I attend a secondary school and will soon take a scholarship examination for admission to college.

My parents are sacrificing a great deal for me, especially as I have three sisters, and I know also that there is an army of educated men and women out of employment.

So don't think me a coward when I admit that I dread the future and that one question constantly occupies my mind—"Will my parents' sacrifice be worth while?"

WONDERING, Wales.

Enemies to Thank

I think most about my enemies, for they have done most for me.

Number One betrayed me in my seafaring days. He got my job but saved me from death, for the ship went to her doom. Later there was the employer who dismissed me. Left to my own resources, I set up in business against him and discovered my capabilities.

Lastly there was the enemy who stole from me the girl of my dreams. She proved a home wrecker, and I secured a better bride.

W., Bristol.

Cheating Death

Eighteen years ago a bursting shell resulted in the doctor giving me from five to ten years to live.

That period being past, I continually remember this verdict and know that I may die at any moment.

But I also think of my wife and growing family and do my best to cheat the Grim Reaper.

By concentrating on this, I am gradually winning because I am forcing myself to believe that there is nothing wrong with me.

DISABLED, Staffs.

Race with "Silver Ring"

CHESTER CUP

CHESTER'S famous Cup contest, which many of the onlookers view from the city walls, is worth over £2,000, and the owners of the first, second and third horses each receive a champion Cheshire cheese.

They must be good cheeses, as they are worth £5 each, and, this year, there is going to be very keen competition for them and, incidentally, for the £2,000 prize.

Near Relation—winner of the Cesarewitch—and Artistry are doing two-mile work. I prefer the first-named.

Nightcap III is a sound stayer, and now that Guiscard, who won the Queen's Prize in a trot, is thoroughly sound, Lord Derby's horse can be fancied.

Then there is last year's winner, Apple Peel; but at the moment I suggest Near Relation as the best wager.

Note Penny Royal for the Esher Cup this week-end, and Henri's Choice and Blue Train for minor events.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, April 23, to Wednesday, April 29.

P	O	98	T	F	U	X	Z	Q	C	93	B	94	M	S	R
W	A	N	96	G	Y	97	L	H	J	I	95	E	D	K	V

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

L9398FOVA would read ZINGARO.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. KOD2U would read SAMMY.

HELP in Spring Cleaning

Dust Keating's Powder on picture rails, cracks, corners, under carpets, in drawers, cupboards and wardrobes. Leaves no smell. Cartons: 3d., 6d. and 1/-.

KEATING'S KILLS

BEETLES, MOTHS, FLEAS etc., even Bugs

BUT IT MUST BE KEATING'S

"NOW . . .
I'M SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION ALL OVER"

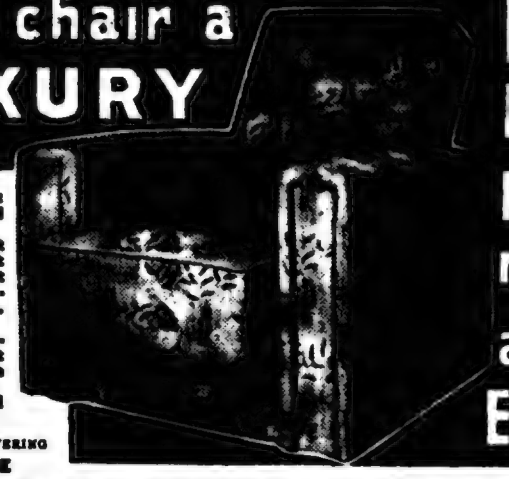
She doesn't stop at using Palmolive for her complexion! She knows there's nothing like that rich olive oil lather to leave you really refreshed and invigorated after a bath: nothing like it, either, to protect and beautify the "all-over" complexion — especially arms and shoulders and back!

Women, since the days of Cleopatra, have known olive and palm oils as nature's own beauty treatment: and these, skilfully blended with other beautifying elements, are the main ingredients of Palmolive Soap. Use Palmolive in your bath always and give yourself *all over* the benefit of the soap that creates Schoolgirl Complexions.

3d per tablet

Glorious Comfort makes this chair a LUXURY

10/- WITH ORDER



Low price makes it a *REAL* Economy

SPECIFICATION: Best Birchwood Frame: Wide Arms. Perfect Springing in Seat and Back. Seat and Arms ALL-HAIR STUFFED. Beautiful and durable Coverings. Back & Seat easily removable for cleaning. Strong concealed castors.

IN B QUALITY COVERING
CASH PRICE
67/6
or 70/-:—10/- with order and balance 10/- monthly.
SETTEE £5 : 12 : 6

Sold under our usual Guarantee of money-back if not satisfied within 7 days. **FREE Delivery in England, Wales and Scotland.**

Genuine Berkeleys are made only in our own Factories and are not obtainable through any other furnishing house.

Fully Patented No. 414464.

ALL the luxurious comfort that you could wish for is in this New Berkeley Superlax—yet look at the amazingly low price! No other Easy Chair offers such a wealth of beauty, comfort and durability for such a modest figure. That it can be offered at this price is only because it comes from the largest factories in the kingdom devoted solely to Upholstery, is produced by the most up-to-date methods, and is sold in enormous quantities direct from the factories to the public. Deeply and softly upholstered, with beautiful, durable coverings, the New Berkeley Superlax is designed to suit everyone, tall or short. It meets every mood with the perfect position of ease—the patented automatic action enabling you to change from upright to resting or lounging in less than a second, without making adjustment or leaving the chair.

THE *New Berkeley* SUPERLAX

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.
(Dept. J.B.) 70-78, OLD KENT ROAD,
LONDON, S.E.1.
West End Showrooms: 133, VICTORIA ST., S.W.1
Branches: 83-87, London Road, CROYDON;
The Parade, WATFORD; 85, New St., BIRMINGHAM;
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COUPON Please send Catalogue of all Models of Berkeley Upholstery, together with complete range of Coverings.

Name ____________________

Address ____________________

John Bull ____________________

Look at your Shoes!
The Sign of HIGH CLASS SHOE REPAIR SERVICE

If the Heels

are not branded Phillips, they are not the genuine article.

Therefore, since you have every right to the *treble wear* you paid for, and which *only Phillips give*, we make the following unique offer.

If you ordered Phillips Heels, and they were not fitted, send your shoes to us, with the name and address of your Bootman, and

WE WILL FIT GENUINE PHILLIPS FREE OF CHARGE

and also refund your postage! Phillips Patents Ltd., Dept. J.B.5, Western Avenue, Acton, London, W.3.

"they must be Phillips HEELS"

A POUND OF THESE . . .

GIVES YOUR DOG THE FOOD-VALUE OF

1 lb. LEAN BEEF AND 1¼ lb. WHEATEN FLOUR (Analyst's Report)

"That's nourishment — that is!"

SPRATT'S OVALS

FREE—Spratt's "Guide to Dog Management," containing 100 pages of valuable information on the training, care and conditioning of all breeds. It will help you to give your dog the expert attention and correct feeding he deserves. Write to Spratt's Patent, Ltd., 58, Mark Lane, London, E.C.3.

Corns come right out!

SAY GOOD-BYE TO CORNS, CALLOUSES & SORE ACHING FEET!

SAY goodbye to corns and foot pains! Here's the quickest, surest relief known. Just plunge your aching, corn-tortured feet into the medicated and oxygenated water of a 'Reudel' Salts foot-bath. Relief is almost instant! Oxygen enters the pores, banishing tiring acids and carrying special corn-loosening salts to the roots so that corns soon come right out easily and painlessly! Don't risk blood-poisoning by cutting your corn, but get *quicker and safer* relief with 'Reudel.'

A DOCTOR SAYS: *"I've found a very good thing in 'Reudel Bath Salts' . . . I believ. it does all it claims. I would not be without it."* *J.——O.B.E., M.D.*

REUDEL BATH SALTS
(Say ROO-DEL)
Only in YELLOW packets
1/6—large size 2/6.

HAVE YOU TRIED THIS NEW-WAY OF SHAVING?

FREE Trial Tube

CORO-SHAVE gives you a clean, comfortable shave without soap or hot water, and leaves your skin as smooth and soft as satin. A free seven-day trial tube will be sent in return for a 1½d. stamp to cover packing.
Write to Crown Perfumery Co. Ltd. (Dept. 111), 39 King's Road, London, N.W.1.
Your envelope must be sealed and bear a 1½d. stamp.
COS 8-99

A dry or sore throat may be the first symptom of tonsilitis or something worse. SIMPKINS SORE THROAT TABLETS provide immediate disinfection and protection, thereby arresting development. These intriguingly flavoured individually wrapped sweets are splendid for Speakers, Singers and Smokers. Sold by chemists everywhere. If unable to obtain send 4d. stamps for sample to Simpkins (Dept. 101), Barley Sugar Works, Sheffield, 6. If name of chemist given double value sample (once only) sent.

SimpkinS SORE THROAT TABLETS

No MORE GREY HAIR

If grey hairs are beginning to show, think how old you will look when they multiply. Retain the youthful colour by applying Valentine's Extract, which stains grey hair to any shade of brown, or to black. Harmless, lasting, clean.—SAFE AND SURE. Suitable for men or women. Of Chemists, 1/3, 2/6 & 6/- per bottle; or post free from J. B. Valentine, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

VALENTINE'S WALNUT STAIN EXTRACT
BRITISH OWNED & MADE

SOLID ZAM-BUK

In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for external piles, you can now obtain Zam-Buk soluble suppositories for inward use. Ask your chemist for Zam-Buk Suppositories. 1/3 a box. Left in position at night, they cure while you sleep

CURES PILES

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

HIKER (Barnet).—"What would you do if a farmer sent a big ferocious dog after you?" Beat it.

W. A. (Liverpool).—"I think things are looking brighter for bootmakers." They're certainly on the mend.

W. K. (Leicester).—"She mesmerised me so that I couldn't forget her." Evidently a charming woman.

D. M. (St. Albans).—"If I put up the money for a costume play, what risk will I run?" That the play won't.

PUBLICAN (Essex).—"For services rendered I paid my lawyers in bottles of whisky." A case for the defence!

MICK (Bath).—"At my school sports I'm not quite sure what to run in." Why, shorts and singlet, of course.

TYRO (Bradford).—"Given a little luck, I might have been a great billiards player." You didn't get the breaks?

C. W. (Perranporth).—"What do you think I got for standing in icy water waist deep for a couple of hours?" Cramp.

G. L. (Boscombe).—"The horse of today has many advantages over its prehistoric ancestor." For one thing, it is alive!

A. E. (Henlow).—"Despite years of careful attention I cannot get any plums to grow on the tree." Your efforts have been fruitless.

RAMBLER (Nottingham).—"What is better than reaching a wayside hostelry with a good healthy thirst?" Quenching it.

L. D. (Sheffield).—"There is no pleasanter sound than that of a hearty laugh." Unless it happens to come from your caddie.

P. T. (Ryde).—"I could not refuse the lad the loan, because I had such a personal regard for him." He apparently appealed to you.

B. R. M. (Towcester).—"I find that driving a car ruins the uppers of any footwear." But you must confess that it saves the soles.

A. H. (Newcastle).—"When the firemen arrived they found that the stage was well alight." So they immediately played on it, of course.

EMPLOYER (Bristol). — "Some clerks are even impertinent when asking for an increase in salary." They try to take a rise out of you?

C. E. (Staplehurst).—"I wish to make a safe investment. What do you think about railways?" One can always be sure of getting a return.

H. C. (Dunstable).—"My daughter goes to her hairdresser three or four times a week since she was left a bit of money." It has gone to her head.

INDIGNANT (Shoreditch).—"I had to complain to the garage owner after he had overhauled my car that the engine was still missing." He ought to have noticed the absence of a big thing like that.

MRS. G. (Crompton).—"I had two candles on my wedding-cake to denote that I had been married twice." We can imagine candle manufacturers in Hollywood eagerly trying to popularise this custom.

DAD (Bournemouth).—"Our small son did not annoy or upset the household for three solid months, but what do you think happened at the end of that period?" He came home for the Easter holidays.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

SPORTING BUFF:—"His jockey has HIDDEN in many Nationals."

THE CRAVEN HERALD:—"Mr. ——, headWASTER of the Council school . . . ."

EXPRESS AND STAR:—"Her four maids wore dresses of pink taffeta and TORTOISE blue."

NEWS CHRONICLE:—" . . . the police were not usually so LOW in prosecuting arson."

THE GLAMORGAN GAZETTE:—" . . . run purely for assisting miners and their families in the development of RATS and crafts as hobbies."

BROMSGROVE, DROITWICH AND REDDITCH WEEKLY:—"The brakes were in 100 per cent. condition and he considered his SPEECH quite safe."

PORTSMOUTH EVENING NEWS:—"Anderson was stated to have replied that she was THINKING out a licence and wanted to test her nerve before doing so."

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

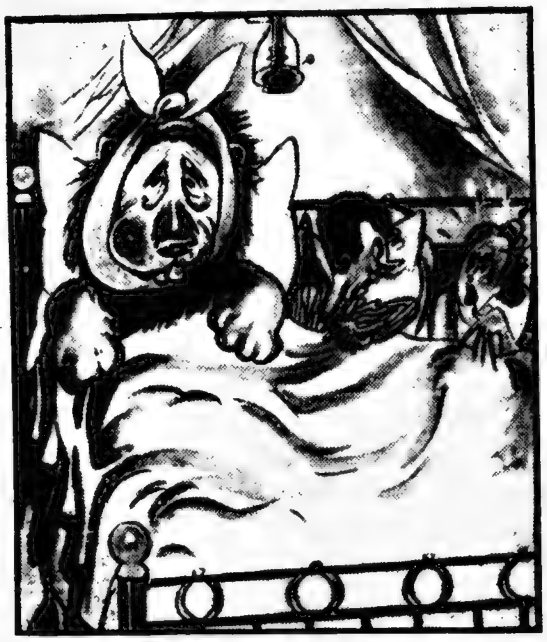
MARY (Selly Park).—"A woman is judged by her company." After she has left.

CRAFTSMAN (Kensington). — "Mending violins calls for a great deal of patience." It's a fiddling job.

A. G. (Teddington).—"I prefer a house where 'buses pass the door." We prefer one where they stop.

WORKER (Mile End).—"We retaliated to the increased hours by stopping work." That was a striking response.

WIRELESS MECHANIC (Tottenham).—"The foreman returned some of my work as unsuitable and it put me behind for the rest of the week." A set back.



Animal Trainer: "You don't mind, do you, dear? Nero's got a gumboil."

From "The Passing Show"

CASHIER (London).—"Only the older clerks are given the job of balancing important ledgers." It's experience that counts.

M. P. (Westminster).—"My wife always knits while I rehearse my speeches to her." Probably it is a dodge to keep her from falling asleep.

V. C. (Atherton).—"It's often a long cry between the time a woman sees a frock and the time she induces her husband to buy it." Tears of persuasion.

COLONEL (Kew).—"During a recent monsoon in India, I am told, several howitzers at a military station were overthrown by the wind." That is what is known as blowing great guns.

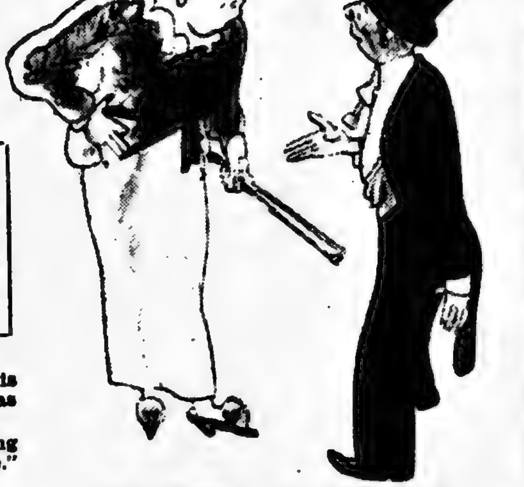
G. K. (Kew).—"The scientific instruments are the most important parts of an ascent into the stratosphere." We thought that everything depended upon the balloon.

G. G. (Lincoln).—"When a fellow has a touch of rheumatism he has to be excused if he doesn't exactly adopt a 'hail-fellow-well-met attitude.'" He is naturally inclined to be a bit stiff.

COACH (Manchester).—"It takes a centre-forward several seasons to learn when to shoot for goal and when not to." We always understood that it was the spectators who told him.

W. B. (Rochester).—"A patent parcel-carrier is now on the market." An advantage it has over the old-fashioned model is that it doesn't grumble when parked outside a bargain basement or mutinously slip round the corner at opening-time.

H. J. S. (Blackheath).—"In order to prevent scenes between fighters and the public, an American boxing stadium has built a subway from the dressing-rooms to the ring." Many pugilists will go under in any case.



D. P. (Chester).—"My wife can't tell a lie to save her life." How lucky you are! Most women can tell one the moment it is uttered.

TRAINER (Glasgow).—"What usually goes with bending exercises?" A button.

G. F. (Andover).—"Do you think that when married the modern girl will turn out a good cook?" Not if she is wise.

DEMONSTRATOR (Lewisham).—"There is a lot in favour of electricity as an illuminant." A good many points, of course.

H. B. (Bodmin).—"I have invented an aerial bomb which will put an end to droughts." It blows up for rain, we take it?

G. R. (Belfast).—"It has been my experience that a singer with a deep voice is always popular at our concerts." He goes down well.

U. M. (Holborn).—"It is not in City offices that one hears ideas for running businesses more efficiently." No, it is in City saloon bars.

GROUND-FLOOR (Wadebridge).—"It makes me very angry when the people up over head are noisy after I have fallen asleep." It rouses you

SERGEANT-MAJOR (Aldershot).—"I got my main crop of potatoes in last week." Did you drill the ground first, and then put them in eyes right?

CARPENTER (Leeds).—"Do you know what it means when holes suddenly appear in wooden fencing?" That there's been a football match probably.

P. D. (Crawley).—"I had a bet with a cyclist that I would race him up a steep hill without breaking into a run, and I won easily." Ah! you walked away with it.

T. J. L. (Bury).—"It is dangerous to attempt to raise politicians to a higher level." Guy Fawkes tried to do it, and look what he got!

NATURE LOVER (Bath).—"There is no music like the rustle of trees in the wind." How about the rustle of 500 £1 notes and sweet strains from a fine Radiogram? You can enjoy both if you turn to page 47.

F. N. (Hendon).—"When comparatively a young man I had a carriage and pair." Twins and a pram?

ARCHITECT (Banstead).—"The perfect house is one in which every section inspires confidence." No room for doubt.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

SPECIALLY FOR HOUSEWIVES

WARM fresh Spring days make you want to hurry through with housework and get out into the sun. Think what labour-saving, time-saving and dust-avoiding things can do to lighten your housework and give you added leisure. Have you an automatic control Gas Cooker or an effortless thorough-cleaning vacuum cleaner, which says good-bye to the drudgery of hands and knees behind dust-pan and brush, as offered on page 29? Get further information of these labour-saving devices by filling in the coupons for free booklets and details of each offer . . . NOW! No obligation is entailed.

CAPSTAN CIGARETTES 10 for 6d.
PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED 20 for 11½d.

'BETTER BUY CAPSTAN.
they're blended better
- they're Wills'

- as the Colonels say in Kensington

C.C.503D

ONE TUBE DID IT!

FOR YOU TOO
CLEANER BRIGHTER TEETH
or double your money back

Colgate's is a doubleaction toothpaste. It completely removes the *seven kinds of stains* left on teeth by the things you eat, drink and smoke. First, Colgate's *emulsive* action loosens and washes away many of the stains, penetrating to the tiniest crevices.

Second, Colgate's *polishing* action gently and safely polishes away the more stubborn stains. Natural brilliance is quickly restored. Teeth sparkle again. Prove to yourself, at our risk, the difference these two cleansing actions can make in the lustre of your teeth.

Buy a tube of Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream. Use it twice a day. When it's all used up, if you don't admit that your teeth are cleaner, brighter than ever before, send the empty tube to Colgate's, Ranelagh Rd., London, S.W.1, and we will refund TWICE what you paid.

COLGATE'S
COLGATE
RIBBON DENTAL CREAM
MADE IN ENGLAND

368

TWO SIZES
6d
1/-

IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

Unless 2 pints of bile juice flow from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get hard and constipated and your food decays unnaturally in your 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything.

Your friends smell this decay coming out of your mouth and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth washes help, but you must get at the cause. Take Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. They get those 2 pints of bile flowing freely and then you feel on the "up and up." Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills and get what you ask for. 1/3d. and 3/-.

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/2 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves "FLIGHT" Cycle with Brooks Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars, Ladies' or Men's with Accessories, Carr. Paid £3:17:6 or 5/2 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4:17:6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies', Men's, Juveniles', and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

5/2 NOW

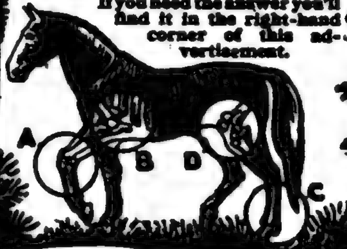
THIS WEEK-END IN THE COUNTRY No 4

"IF YOU LOVE ME, POP AND FLY; IF NOT, LIE THERE SILENTLY."

In the country, girls used to place nuts amongst the hot embers — one for each girl. If the nut jumped when the girl whispered the name of her lover, all was well. But if the nut burned to ashes, all was lost.

WHERE IS THE TRUE KNEE OF A HORSE?

Look at the picture: one of the points marked is the true anatomical knee. If you need the answer you'll find it in the right-hand corner of this advertisement.



WHAT A DENTIST'S BILL!

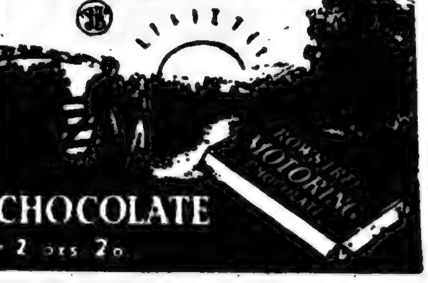
The great pond-snail uses his tongue to tear up food. It's a narrow ribbon rolled up like a watch spring on which are fixed over 10,000 teeth.

HOW FAR IS A MILE?

It's a long way when you're miles from anywhere and tea-time is near. But a man's-size block of Rowntree's Motoring Chocolate will keep your spirits up. The full juicy raisins will keep your thirst down. Get a block of Rowntree's Motoring this week-end and see the miles slip by.

(Answer to "Where is the true knee of a Horse?")

- A. The wrist, which is miscalled the knee.
- B. The elbow.
- C. The foot; a horse walks on its toes.
- D. Knee with kneecap (patella).



ROWNTREE'S MOTORING CHOCOLATE
THE OUTDOOR CHOCOLATE · 2 ozs 2d.

INCREASED PENSION ... UNLIMITED NEW PRIZES

IN JOHN BULL ENTERTAINING X-WORD COMPETITION

Win £6 MONTHLY FOR LIFE and £500 CASH OR ONE HUGE LUMP SUM of £750

£100 BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP

EXTRA £50 between Runners-up from whom "John Bull" receives more than one sixpenny coupon in same envelope

UNLIMITED SURPRISE AWARDS

At request of scores of competitors, we resume this week our offer of Unlimited Surprise Awards—one for each entrant from whom "John Bull" receives a Square differing from Squares of Runners-up by only one less meritorious answer

TO BE POSTED WEDNESDAY, MAY 13

70 COMPETITORS HAVE ALREADY WON OUTRIGHT—YOU CAN BE THE NEXT !

15

PRESENTED on this page is the fifteenth of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

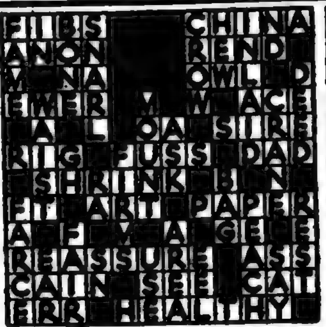
Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—

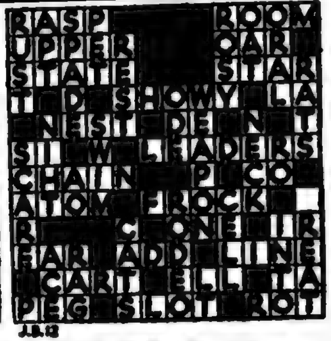
The Editor of JOHN BULL;
Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A., Goldsmiths' Reader in English, Oxford University; and
Mr. C. E. M. Joad, M.A., Oxford, Head of Department of Philosophy, Birkbeck College, University of London.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one entry square has completed the Puzzle, and has given what, in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee, is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the Winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and Winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL, published Thursday, May 14, 1936. The reasons which decided the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly *Crossword Gazette*, obtainable as instructed on this page. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties, the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize will be allowed to one entrant upon one coupon.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this new Crossword Competition.


J.B.11


J.B.12

X-WORD No. 11. X-WORD No. 12.

WINNERS IN THESE CONTESTS ON PAGE 45.

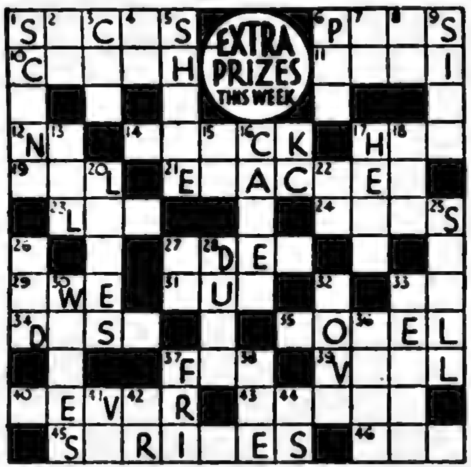
The most meritorious Answers used by competitors, decided according to aptness and accuracy by the Adjudication Committee, were those seen in the Squares above.

One space in No. 12 Square of winning Answers is left blank to indicate that at this point competitors who used the words GREAT or TREAT were regarded as having submitted Answers of equal merit.

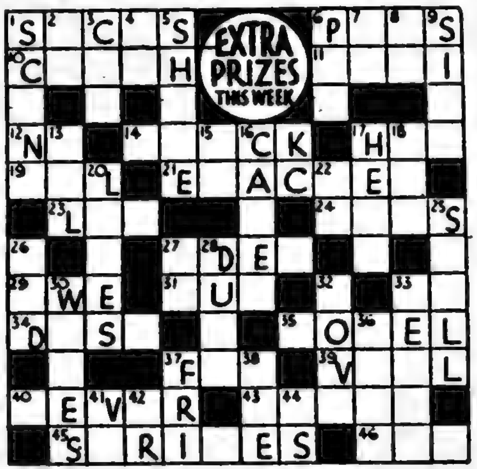
Reasons for Committee's findings in Crosswords Nos. 11 and 12 will form the subject of helpful features for would-be winners in this and next week's "Crossword Gazette."

★ THIS COMPETITION IS OPEN TO ALL READERS

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 15 Closing FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1936



J.B 15



J.B 15

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. value......... No...................

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6d.

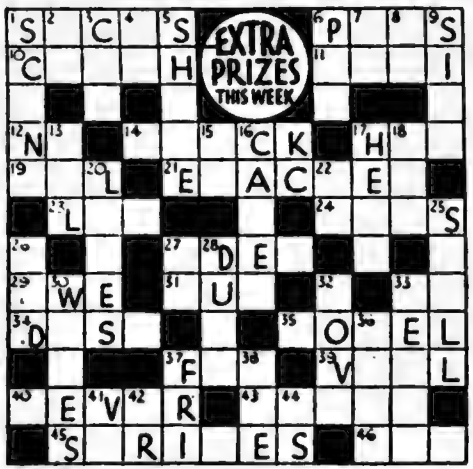
SIGNED ....

ADDRESS ....

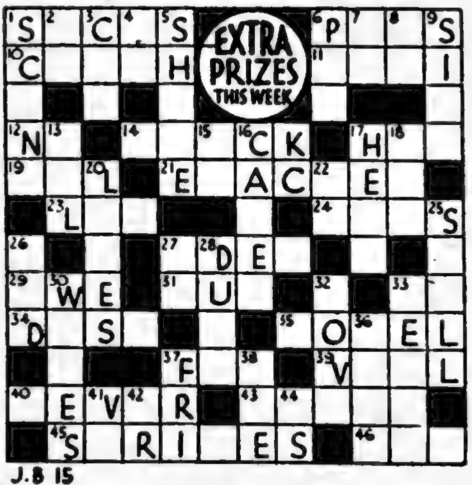
....

CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES
CUT ROUND THESE BROKEN LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 15 Closing FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1936



J.B.15



J.B 15

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. value......... No...................

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1s.

SIGNED ....

ADDRESS ....

....

ADDRESS ENTRY: CROSSWORD NO. 15, "JOHN BULL," 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON. W.C.2. (Comp.)

BIG CHEQUES WON (See Page 45)

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry-fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./: write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed, to reach us not later than Friday, May 1.

2.—In addition to two sixpenny entry forms from "John Bull" each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette" or other announcement of this Competition. Thus each entrant is limited to 4 Entry Forms (8 squares in all), and Entry Fee of 2s.

Should any letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding properly indicated letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 14. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, May 19 in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up prize. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the total number of Answers to Clues, both Across and Down, which agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

4.—Should First Prize be shared, £750 cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-One Award.

5.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

6.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

USE THESE COPY SQUARES

Squares on the right are for your copies—not accepted as entries.

GET THIS FREE HELP In addition to valuable "Reasons Why" guidance, the "Crossword Gazette" provides Entry Squares on fine paper, all the Crossword news and other constructive aid—entirely free!

Secure your weekly supply by enclosing with your Crossword entry the Reservation Form for "Crossword Gazette" and "Bullets" Bulletin on page 47. Every reader now receives a free Entry Envelope weekly.

CLUES ACROSS

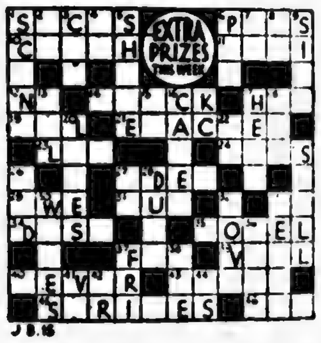
1. Coal is brought to your door in these
6. Green ones go well with duck
10. Another name for sofa
11. Prefix meaning against
12. Piece of nib that's in backwards
14. Electric hare runs on this
17. Is handy tool for weeding
19. Just over a yard in cellophane
21. Heavy taxes are, by ruthless Chancellor
23. Isn't the truth
24. Batsmen wear them to protect legs
27. Short poems
29. Mother of lamb
31. Public vehicle
33. Comes in late—and lame
34. Gramophone records are commonly the same shape as this
35. The time of a Swiss one is best
37. Infant is, by mother
39. Calf is killed to provide this
40. Short one probably won't affect weight much
43. Authors and inventors seek new ones
45. They mark a man who deserves promotion
46. Not many

CLUES DOWN

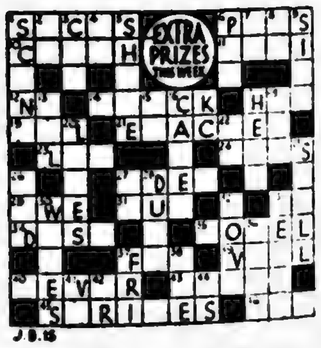
1. Is sometimes made in tea-shop
2. Remove fourth letter from atic
3. When baby gets one in hand there may well be trouble
4. King's Counsel
5. Money is often lost on this
6. Regular kind is always the best
7. End without end
8. In boat and seated
9. Dam's should be chosen with care
13. Stay in bed when you're this
15. Axe end from axe
16. Police often appear in them
17. This and cold make work for doctor
18. Preceding Clue's number is this
20. Great artists' are an inspiration to others
22. Remove artist from trap
25. Hawker's business is usually this
26. Has special appeal for man who's been tramping after job
27. Middle of robe
28. Few men of sense have much respect for
30. Men's business is often revealed by
32. This of Peace is Mars' worst enemy
33. House may be let on this
36. Hard of hearing
38. Fish will, when out of water
41. Both ends of velvet
42. Part of pier in water
44. Use second half of 24 across

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZE: A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this competition's First Prize-winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the First Prize be shared, the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.



J.B.15



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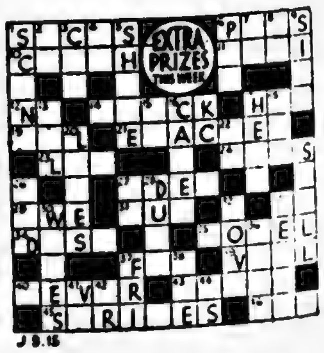

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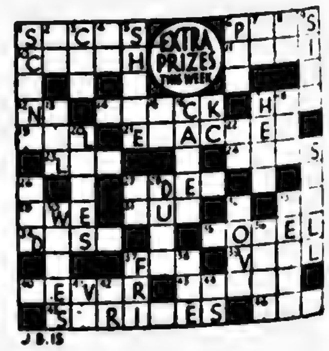
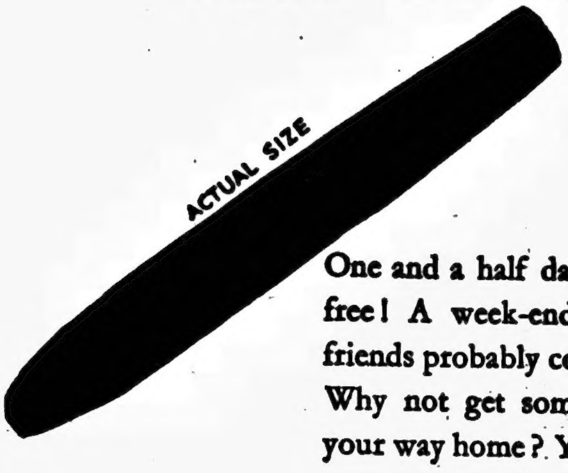


J.B.15

This Saturday



One and a half days absolutely free! A week-end at home—friends probably coming round. Why not get some Whiffs on your way home? You've surely earned a *luxury* smoke.

WILLS'S WHIFFS

HAVANA FLAVOUR AT REASONABLE PRICES

3 for 6d 6 for 1/- 12 for 2/-

W.W.17.

£1,900 Won In X-words Nos. 11 & 12

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 11, the Adjudication Committee decided that the most meritorious Answers on one Square (see page 44) were those submitted by the following three competitors, who share the £850 offered as First Prize:—

Mrs. C. E. COOK, 5, Mill Cotts., High Street, Bollington, Macclesfield.
G. A. HOLDEN, Eagcon Croft, Cornholme, Lancs.
J. REES, 2, Tan-y-Twyn, Garnant, Ammanford, Carms.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £283 6s. 8d. will be sent to each.

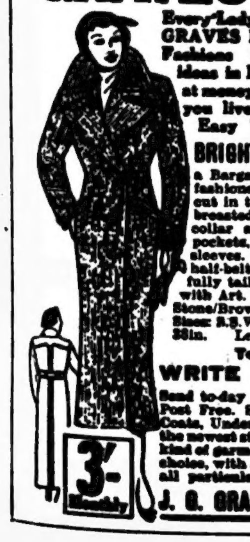
In Crossword No. 12, the First Prize of £850 was shared by the following competitors, who, subject to the same Conditions, will each receive £15 9s. 2d.:—

F. J. R. Alexander, Ipswich; F. Bagshaw, Doncaster; R. H. Bailey, York; G. B. Ball, Sheffield; A. H. Brehaut, Weymouth; Mrs. O. Brown, Aylesbury; M. E. Cartwright, Withington, Manchester; Mrs. W. Chadwick, Kidsgrove; Mrs. E. Chapman, Paignton; Miss E. K. Chapman, Paignton; Miss G. Collins, Belfast; C. Cooke, Sutton Coldfield; A. Cox, Coalpit Heath, nr. Bristol; R. Davis, Cardiff; C. Day, Kings Norton; G. Draper, Hucknall, Notts; W. F. Dunn, Welling; J. George, Hastings; J. B. Haigh, Royton; Mrs. A. Hall, Warrington; A. Hall, Warrington; Mrs. W. Hammond, Belvedere; Miss R. Harrow, London, S.E.26; E. W. Highman, Stratford-on-Avon; Mrs. Husband, Sutton Coldfield; Mrs. Ivatt, Wisbech; Mrs. F. Johnson, London, N.8; R. W. Jones, Fishponds; C. Knight, Stockport; J. W. Latimer, Newcastle-on-Tyne; J. Maplesden, Rochester; J. Naylor, Bradwell, nr Sheffield; Mrs. Newman, Woodford Green; C. H. Page, Bickley; Mrs. M. Pattison, Blackwell, Worcs.; L. Pearce, Huddersfield; Mrs. Pengelly, London, N.W.10; I. Pettitt, Newmarket; D. Plummer, Leamington Spa; R. Plummer, Leamington Spa; F. Reed, Bolton; F. Rooney, Glasgow; L. P. Saunders, London, W.2; L. Sewell, London, S.E.13; T. Seymour, Gosport (2 shares); Miss E. M. Shawe, London, S.W.1; E. J. Smith, London, W.1; Mrs. P. M. Tomlinson, Liverpool; H. G. Walford, Dudley; W. H. Watkins, Farnham; D. Whitefoot, Sheffield; A. L. Williams, Purley; Mrs. B. Wright, Margate; Miss S. Wright, Margate.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted for either Competition a Square eligible for a share of these Prizes must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, April 28, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all Squares submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Awards of £100 to Runners-up. This Prize in Crossword No. 11 has been divided between 94 competitors from whom we received Squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best Squares received, and who will each receive £1 1s. 4d.; and in Crossword No. 12, 728 Runners-up will receive 2s. 9d. each. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified. An additional Surprise Award will be sent to all Runners-up from whom "John Bull" has received more than one sixpenny coupon in same envelope.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Every Lady should write to-day for **GRAVES DISPLAY** of up-to-date Fashions illustrating the latest ideas in Ladies' Wear, all offered at money-saving prices. Wherever you live, our Keen Prices and Easy Terms are for **YOU.**

BRIGHTON Here is a smart and useful Summer Coat at a Bargain Price, splendidly made in fashionable fleck fine Check Tweed, cut in the latest style with double-breasted four-button front, bold collar and revers, sloping welted pockets, and the newest shape of sleeves. The yoke back has trimmed half-belt, and the garment is carefully tailored throughout and lined with Art. Silk Twill to tone. Shades: Stone/Brown; Stone/Green; Stone/Blue. Sizes: S.S.W. & O.S. Busts: 32 to 38in. Lengths: 46 to 50ins. **21/-**

Terms: 3/- Monthly.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS

Send to-day for full range of Patterns, Post Free. Swagger Models, Costumes, Coats, Underwear, Frocks, &c., all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with a self measurement form & all particulars will be sent per return.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

SKIN DISEASES

New Blood Treatment.

Skin Soft as Velvet

"I am pleased to tell you I am completely cured from that terrible disease, varicose eczema, and psoriasis, from which I was suffering, and I can only thank Elasto for the wonderful and speedy cure. My legs now show no trace of the old trouble, and my skin is as soft as velvet. I think Elasto is the safest and cleanest and best blood purifier in the world..."

(Signed) Mr. R. J. Beauchamp,
30, British Grove, Chiswick, W.4.

The New Elasto Blood Treatment is bringing quick relief and permanent cure to thousands of sufferers from Eczema, Psoriasis, Dermatitis, Bad Legs, Varicose Veins, and other diseases of the skin and circulatory system.

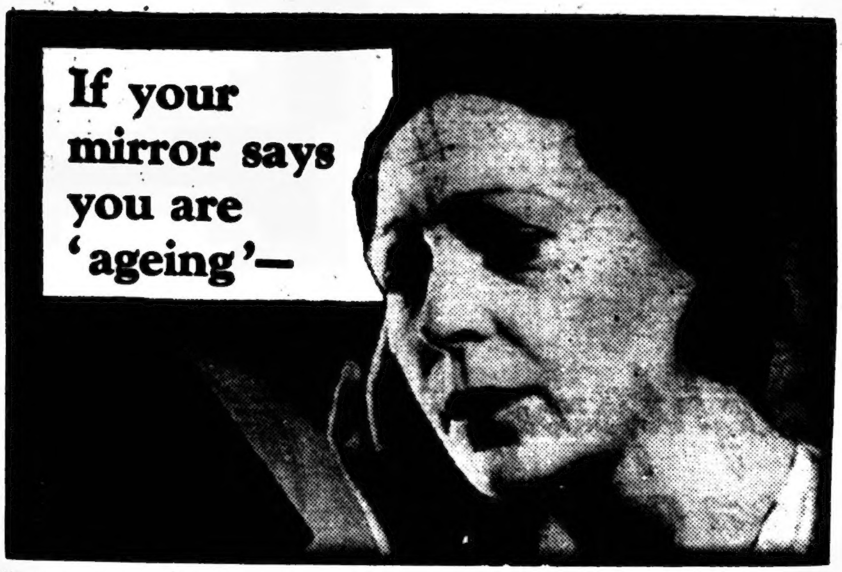
For the outlay of a few shillings you can now enjoy the tremendous advantages of this Modern Scientific Treatment which has cost thousands of pounds to perfect.

Send for Free Sample!

Elasto blood treatment is fully explained in a special booklet which we will gladly send, privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials. Write for these to-day. Now! while you think of it. *This offer is too good to be missed!*

The NEW ERA TREATMENT CO., LTD.
(Dept. 15A), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct,
London, E.C.2.

Elasto Will Save You Pounds!



If your mirror says you are 'ageing'—

If your mirror shows you a woman who looks tired, careworn, older than her years, profit by the happy experience of thousands of other women who have regained youthful looks and vitality. *Start a course of 'Phyllosan' tablets to-day!*

'Phyllosan' brand of chlorophyll tablets will charge every cell in your body with new life and energy, make you look and feel years younger!

They revitalize the blood, strengthen the nerves, and raise the tone of the whole body to a new level of vigorous health and youthfulness.

At the same time, 'Phyllosan' tablets rejuvenate the arteries, correct high blood pressure, fortify the heart, and increase all physical and vital forces, irrespective of age! And it is so simple! Just two tiny tablets three times a day before meals. But if you take them *regularly*, the results will astonish you.

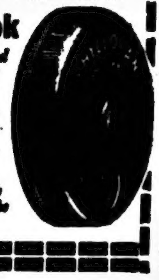
'Phyllosan' tablets are the brand tablets sold by Natural Chemicals Ltd., and are prepared according to the formula and under the direction of E. Buergi, M.D., Professor of Medicine at Berne University. The 5/- size is double, and the 20/- size nearly ten times the 3/- size.

Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN' TABLETS TO-DAY!

Regd BRAND OF CHLOROPHYLL

To revitalize your Blood, rejuvenate your Arteries, correct your Blood Pressure, fortify your Heart, strengthen your Nerves, increase all your Vital Forces

FREE Tablet-container & Book



We offer you a novel tablet-container in coloured bakelite for pocket or handbag, in which you can put twelve tablets so that they can be shaken out two at a time. This container will be sent FREE, together with a copy of our book "Revitalization and Rejuvenation a Modern Possibility," on receipt of coupon and 1½d. stamp for postage. Offer is of container only. No tablets will be sent.

Proprietary rights are not claimed apart from the registered trade mark 'Phyllosan' which is the property and denotes the products of Natural Chemicals Ltd., London.

COUPON

To NATURAL CHEMICALS LTD.,
(Dept. 47) 12 Chiltern St., W.1.

I enclose 1½d. stamp. Please send a pocket-container for 'Phyllosan' tablets, together with free book.

Name..............................

Address..............................

....

Write in BLOCK LETTERS and use margin. Send stamp in sealed envelope. J.B. 25/4/36

Indigestion

& FLATULENCE AFTER MEALS

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'
TABLETS

'MILK OF MAGNESIA' BRAND TABLETS

Of the many digestive remedies on the market 'Milk of Magnesia' alone enjoys the unanimous endorsement of the Medical Profession throughout the world. Your own doctor will tell you that 'Milk of Magnesia' is the antacid most acceptable and beneficial to the human digestive system. Herein lies the secret of its unerring efficacy in correcting a sour, acid stomach and restoring digestive power.

Thousands of men and women after years of suffering and great expense have finally found complete relief in 'Milk of Magnesia'. Your pain and flatulence will cease with the very first dose. Get 'Milk of Magnesia' now and digest your next meal in comfort. There's a handy Tablet form, each tablet equal to a teaspoonful of 'Milk of Magnesia'.

A neat flat tin for the waistcoat pocket or lady's bag 1/-; also in bottles 2/- and 3/6 for family use. Of all chemists.

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

Eightpence
an ounce

IS ALL I PAY...

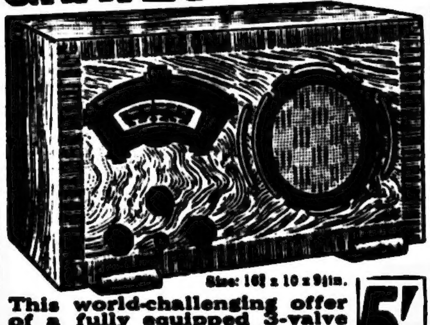
And believe me, a man couldn't wish for a better smoke than DIGGER. This fine blend of Empire tobaccos has made its mark with smokers who want REAL enjoyment for a moderate outlay. Take my tip and try DIGGER today.

PLAYER'S
DIGGER
SHAG
8D PER OZ.

PLAYER'S "DIGGER" SHAG
EMPIRE GROWN
JOHN PLAYER & SONS, NOTTINGHAM
also
FLAKE
MIXTURE & CUT PLUG

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. R.D. 37.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Size: 16½ x 10 x 9½in.

This world-challenging offer of a fully equipped 3-valve low-consumption Radio Outfit removes every obstacle that has been standing in the way of your installing a first-class Set. For only 5/- per month (which is 2d. a day) you can easily afford this self-contained highly efficient trouble-free Wireless Set.

5/- Monthly

OWN YOUR OWN RADIO

THE GRAVES S.3. RADIO enables you to enjoy all the pleasure & interest of up-to-date Wireless for many years at a remarkably low cost of upkeep. Specially built for economical working, yet maintaining high efficiency and faithful reproduction. All components are of tested reliability, including Steel Chassis; Radio Frequency Coils with Iron Cores; British Valves; Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker. 2-volt new type Accumulator; Long-life H.T. Battery; Full Vision Tuning Dial; Cabinet finished in two shades of Walnut, as illustrated. Complete in all respects including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid £4.17.6
Easy Payments: 5/- Monthly.

IT IS HIGHLY IMPORTANT you should understand that nothing is added to the price for the convenience of easy payments. The price quoted is all you have to pay.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other Sets for Batteries or Mains, including Super Hets.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

PILES

NEGLECTED, MAY LEAD TO SERIOUS OPERATION

Many people suffer in silence untold agonies, constant brain-wearying irritation and pain caused by piles, simply because they have never discussed this trouble with even such a confidant as their chemist. If you are a sufferer, make up your mind to ask your chemist about the wonderful preparation Man Zan. This clean, simple-to-use remedy is just marvellous in the quick way it stops the maddening irritation, allays inflammation and, persevered with, banishes the most serious form of this agonising trouble.

Man Zan Brand Pile Remedy is no ordinary ointment, but a special preparation solely for those with pile trouble. It is prepared in a special nozzle applicator tube, making it simple and clean to use. Sold by chemists everywhere, price 3/-.

ManZan
BRAND
PILE REMEDY

WHY? WHEN? WHERE?

Typical *Bullets* Questions Answered

. . . *exactly how "Bullets" are judged*

"WHY don't you explain in JOHN BULL *exactly how 'Bullets' are judged?"*

Any reader who would like a copy of Sir Wyndham Childs' detailed description of the work, already published in these columns, should apply on a penny postcard to the Competition Editor, JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

Meanwhile, here is a photograph of some *Bullets* judges at work on the entries for our Ideal Home Competition, the result of which appears on this page.

* * *

"When sending in 'Bullets,' can I enter several efforts on the same 'Example'? Am I eligible to win prizes in 'Bullets' without registering for JOHN BULL? *Can two people share a single Postal Order and one envelope for entering their coupons?"*

The answers are Yes, Yes, and Yes.

* * *

"Will you please tell me what is wrong with these 'Bullets' I am enclosing?"

No—we do not offer criticisms of competitors' efforts, but only undertake to provide careful adjudication of all *Bullets* received. When you thus ask for special guidance in making your future *Bullets*, you are seeking an unfair advantage over other competitors. Study the winners and you will learn to criticise your own efforts.

* * *

"Why do some 'Examples' crop up several times in a winning list, whilst others are not seen at all?"

For the simple reason that some *Examples* are found by competitors to provide more scope than others for producing original and prize-worthy efforts.

* * *

"Some people say that you can't win a prize if you live in a village or out in the country. Others, that until you've been going in for weeks you can't score a success. Then, again, I've heard it said that you get less attention if entering a single coupon only. What is the truth?"

In slogan form, it is this: *Merit only is the test—by this alone we judge the best.*

* * *

"Where are the brains in ——shire? It's about time that somebody living here won a big prize."

You might just as well demand that the next Prime Minister should be someone from ——shire, instead of the best man available. Enter the most prizeworthy effort for this week's £500 with Radiogram First and that Friday Joy Wire on May 15 will as surely come to you in ——shire as in any other place within the range of *Bullets*.

LOOK OUT FOR THIS
MONSTER

Our *Bullets* 1936 Holiday Campaign begins in Competition No. 1,029 with a Monster Offer of Cash, Cars and Cameras. The chief prizes will be £1,500 plus Car, £250 plus Car and £100 plus Car, supported by scores of other fine Holiday Prizes and Bonuses.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,023

First Prize, Ideal Home, £1,000 Cash, and £5 Weekly Life Pension:

H. MURRAY, 2, Viewforth Villas, Crossgate Moor, Durham.
Example: FATHER'S SACKED, SO
Bullet: "SHIP" DISTANT—"SHIPMATE" CLOSER.

SECOND PRIZE, £200:

Mrs. I. M. CHILDS, 91, Hawthorn Crescent, Cosham, Hants.
Example: Hush-hush Policy
Bullet: Is "Keeping Things Back."

THIRD PRIZE, £100:

F. H. DAINES, 82, Alexandra Road, Norwich.
Example: Blind Man
Bullet: "Left Me" Thankful.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

OTHER PRIZES:

£75: J. W. SLATER, 7, Duke Street, Oswaldtwistle, Lancs.
Without Sonny—Our "Building" Seems "Empty."

£50: S. BELLAMY, 27, Handforth Road, Brixton Road, London, S.W.
Perilous Adventure—Over—And "Another's Born."

£25: H. JACKSON, M.O.P. Hospital, Leeds.
Up Life's Hill—Limbs Weary—"Limbs" Comfort.

£24: Mrs. E. HAYNES, "Garthmyl," Peak House Road, Great Barr, Birmingham.
Worried Mother—Contemplates Gas-oven—Cleans It!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£23: T. KIRKPATRICK, 36, Bank Street, Paisley, N.B.
At Peace—If All Seeking "All-seeing."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£22: Miss M. KENWORTHY, 73, Rochdale Road, Middleton, Manchester.
Office Romeo—"Pest" Who Sprays *Himself*!

£21: W. WILSON, 15, Palmer Avenue, Willerby, near Hull.
Thoughtful Government—"John—Your Umbrella!"

£20: S. F. WHEREAT, Westerleigh Hill, near Chipping Sodbury.
Perilous Adventure—Making Everest Empire "Flagstaff."

£19: C. W. WARREN, 27, Pretoria Crescent, London, E.
Worried Mother—Worrying Every Mother, Britannia.

£18: W. G. LAY, 245, Cartland Road, Stirchley, Birmingham
Up Life's Hill—Aged *Dread* "Parish Seat."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£17: Mrs. R. DUBOIS, 4, Place Louise, Paturages, Belgium.
What Woman Wants—"Glad Eyes"—In *Home*.

£16: W. J. MACKENZIE, 298, Harrow Road, Paddington, W.
Death—Only "Frontier" Creator Made.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£15: H. CHILTON, 56, Brooke Street, Brighouse, Yorks
Pride—"Any Old Spats, Lady?"

£14: M. WATSON, 17, Purlwell Hall Road, Mount Pleasant, Batley.
Without Sonny — *I'd* Hide "Something Broken."

£13: W. S. CASSERLEY, Southcote, Sittingbourne Road, Maidstone.
What Woman Wants—Bargain—Approval—Discount—Credit!

£12: C. WATERMAN, 44, Ashley Road, London, N.
Hush-hush Policy—Makes Brother "Bogey Man."

£11: B. CARRINGTON, 26, Cavendish Avenue, Eastbourne.
Blind Man—Compensated—Has *Live* Senses.

£10: Mrs. A. C. LOCK, Office Road, Netherton, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
What Woman Wants—From *Geneva*, Isn't "Extravagant."

£9: Mrs. M. FILDES, 15, Central Close, Fartown, Huddersfield.
Winning Team — Rewarded — *Sonny's* "Shoulder High."

£8: Mrs. W. BUSH, 33, The Avenue, Harrow Weald, Middlesex.
Owes Nothing—Wife—Your Compliments "Paid"?
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

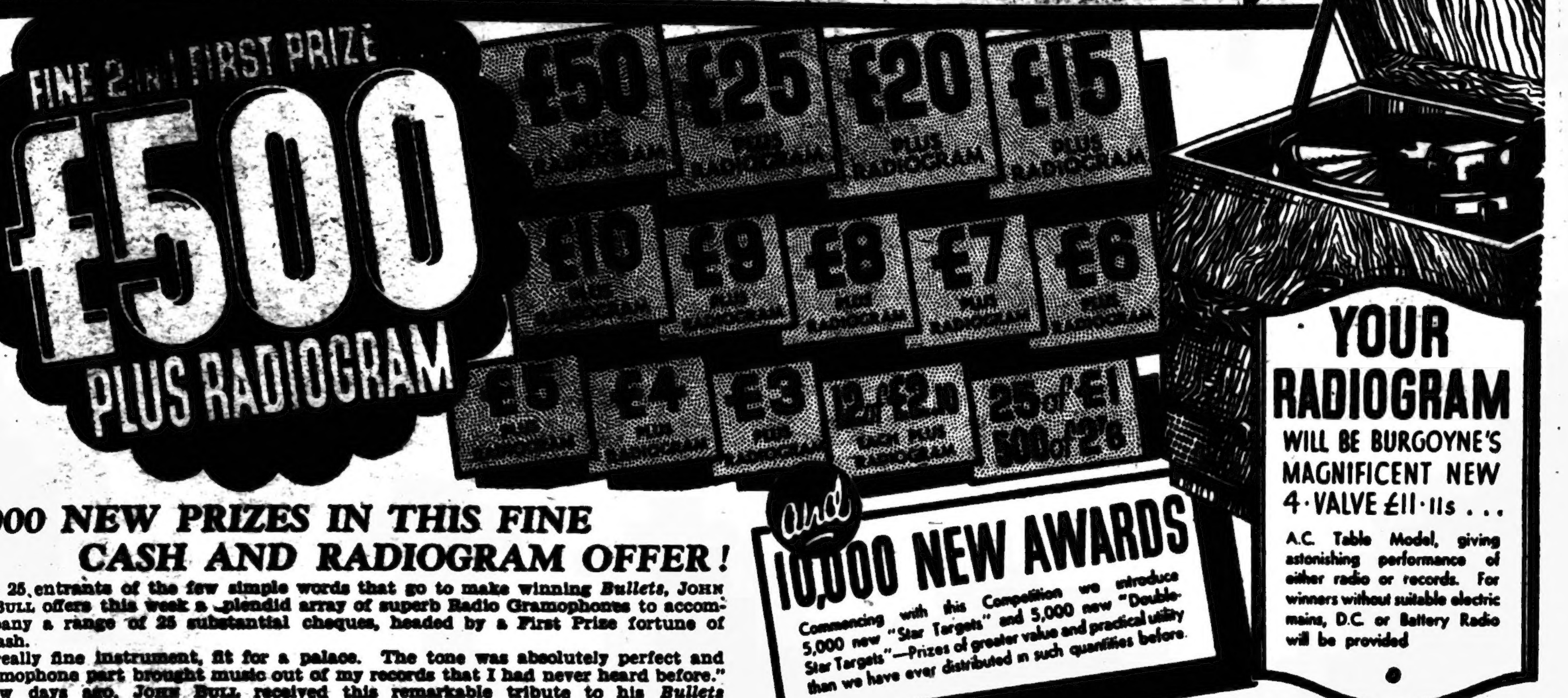
£7: R. RICHARDSON, Pinfold, Erdington Road, Aldridge, Staffs.
His Past—"On Parade" During "Skirmishes."

£6: W. M. JONES, Ty'r Andes, Mochdre, Colwyn Bay.
Lend A Hand And—Nobody Believes You're Foreman!

List of 10 winners of £5, 20 of £3, 150 of £1 and 1,000 of 2s. 6d., can be seen at the offices of JOHN BULL.

To those winners of £1 up to £25 in this Competition from whom we received a Radio Bonus Voucher in accordance with offer announced, an All-mains Radio will be despatched in due course.

25 BIG CASH · plus · RADIOGRAM PRIZES FOR "BULLETS"—This week only!



10,000 NEW AWARDS

Commencing with this Competition we introduce 5,000 new "Star Targets" and 5,000 new "Double-Star Targets"—Prizes of greater value and practical utility than we have ever distributed in such quantities before.

YOUR RADIOGRAM

WILL BE BURGOYNE'S MAGNIFICENT NEW 4·VALVE £11·11s . . .

A.C. Table Model, giving astonishing performance of either radio or records. For winners without suitable electric mains, D.C. or Battery Radio will be provided

10,000 NEW PRIZES IN THIS FINE CASH AND RADIOGRAM OFFER!

FOR 25 entrants of the few simple words that go to make winning *Bullets*, JOHN BULL offers this week a splendid array of superb Radio Gramophones to accompany a range of 25 substantial cheques, headed by a First Prize fortune of £500 cash.

"A really fine instrument, fit for a palace. The tone was absolutely perfect and the gramophone part brought music out of my records that I had never heard before."

A few days ago, JOHN BULL received this remarkable tribute to his *Bullets* Radiogram, won nearly two years ago, from Mr. F. Coates, 7, Barwick Street, Scarborough. And the instrument which goes with the welcome JOHN BULL cheque which you can win to-day will be a luxurious 1936 model, equally capable of providing radio programmes as they should be heard and giving you gramophone records with a new fidelity that is almost uncanny.

This week, too, brings another big attraction—the introduction of 10,000 new prizes of a kind more useful and helpful than has ever before been distributed in huge quantities.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

READ through the list of *Examples* provided and jot down all the rough ideas that any of them suggest to your mind.

Your next step is to compress and polish each of these rough notes into TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, making sure that the finished effort fits the chosen *Example* closely.

Suppose, for instance, that you were considering the *Example*, HIS FORTUNE. This might well suggest the idea, *Looks Bright For Willing Worker*. From that beginning you could improve the wording to form the finished *Bullet*, HIS FORTUNE—WILLINGNESS OF "HAND" FORETELLS.

To help you further, study closely the good points of the winning efforts in Competition No. 1,023 on the previous page.

Then settle down to your amusing work on the *Examples*, remembering that your entry must reach Long Acre by Saturday, May 2, if you want one of this week's fine Cash-plus-Radiogram prizes.

"EXAMPLES" FOR COMPETITION No. 1,027

CAPTAIN BALDWIN
BIG JOB
WATCH ON THE RHINE
IN ALL HER GLORY
COSTLY MISTAKE
WHEN CAUGHT
MAN WITH A CAMERA
SPEEDING
WITHOUT CUPID
POOR JOKE
GIRL HE'S WAITING FOR
DAD'S A MILKMAN, SO
AMUSED THE NEIGHBOURS
AN INSULT
MADE MOTHER SMILE
HENPECK'S HOLIDAY
HERE AND THERE
MORE LIGHT
PEACE TALKS
ATTACHED TO HER
WONDERING WHY
HE COULDN'T PAY, SO
REGRETS
WORTH REPEATING
HIS FORTUNE
TOUCHED ME
MODERN TOMMY
FILLED WITH COMPASSION
MERE NOTHING
AT BAY
PESSIMIST'S ROAD
NEVER STOPPING
WITH HIS PALS
WOMAN WHO THINKS
MOVING ON
VICTOR AND VANQUISHED

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

NEW

SERVICE FOR 'BULLETIN' READERS

Your "Bulletin" reservation, made on this coupon, brings not only 48 pages of help with "Bullets" and Crosswords, but a

FREE ADDRESSED ENVELOPE

for you each week.

YOU ARE INVITED TO

ENCLOSE THIS COUPON

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Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "Bullets Bulletin" and "Crossword Gazette." I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

NAME...

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Affix 1½d. stamp here

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If you wish to use Advertiser's coupon on back, you can apply for your free issues of "Bullets Bulletin" on plain paper.

Enter on these Coupons by Saturday, May 2

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(1,027)
Closing SAT., May 2.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(1,027)
Closing SAT., May 2.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.
Signed ....
Address ....

Enter name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(1,027)
Closing SAT., May 2.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

Cut out each coupon separately.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(1,027)
Closing SAT., May 2.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.
Signed ....
Address ....

Should you wish to enter further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques of £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 1,027 usually purchase "John Bull."

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,027, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

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